Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. | HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. | Terms, $2 per year in advance

VOLUME 3. | EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1869. | NUMBER 11.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,

LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE $1.00.

For sale by R. J. LLOYD, Agent, Ebensburg

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

The reputation this excellent medicine enjoys, is derivest from its cures, many of which are truly marvellous. Inveterate cases of Scrofulous disease, where the system seemed saturated with corruption, have been purified and cured by it. Scrofulous affections and disorders, which were aggravated by the scrofulous contamination until they were painfully afflicting, have been radically cured in such great numbers in almost every section of the country, that the public scarcely need to be informed of its virtues or its cures.

Scrofulous poison is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and unfelt tenant of the organism undermines the constitution, and invites the attack of enfeebling or fatal diseases, without exciting a suspicion of its presence. Again, it seems to breed infection throughout the body, and then, on some favorable occasion, rapidly develop into one or other of its hideous forms, either on the surface or among the vitals. In the latter, tubercles may be suddenly deposited in the lungs or heart, or tumors formed in the liver, or it shows its presence by eruptions on the skin, or foul ulcerations on some part of the body. Hence the occasional use of a bottle of this *Sarsaparilla* is advisable, even when no active symptoms of disease appear. Persons whose daily employments compel them to endure great fatigue, frequently find themselves debilitated, and survering complaints generally find immediate relief, and, at length, cure, by the use of this *SARSAPARILLA: St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears*, and other scrufulous or visible forms of *Scrofulous* disease. Also in the more concealed forms, as *Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy, Neuralgia*, and the various *Ulcerous* affections of the muscular and nervous systems.

Syphilis or *Venereal* and *Mercurial Diseases* are cured by it, though a long time is required for subduing these obstinate maladies by any medicine. But long continued use of this medicine will cure the complaints. *Leucorrhœa or Whites, Uterine Ulcerations*, and *Female Diseases*, are commonly soon relieved and ultimately cured by its purifying and invigorating effect. Minute Directions for each case are found in our Almanac, supplied gratis. *Rheumatism* and *Gout*, when caused by accumulations of extraneous matters in the blood, yield quickly to it, as also *Liver Complaints, Torpidity, Congestion* or *Inflammations* of the *Liver*, and *Jaundice*, when arising, as they often do, from the rankling poisons in the blood. This *SARSAPARILLA* is a great restorer for the strength and vigor of the system. Those who are *Languid* and *Listless, Despondent, Sleepless*, and troubled with *Nervous Apprehensions* or *Fears*, or any of the affections symptomatic of *Weakness*, will find immediate relief and convincing evidence of its restorative power upon trial.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

AND REIGS J. LLOYD, EBENSBURG

ROHRER'S WILD CHERRY TONIC BITTERS

ARE THE

BEST IN USE!

USE ROHRER'S TONIC BITTERS,

The very best in the Market

R. E. SELLERS & CO.,

No. 45 Wood St., opposite St. Charles Hotel

Also, Entrance Nos. 102 & 104 Third St.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

☞ Wholesale Agents for the West.

For sale by A. A. BARKER for Ebensburg and vicinity [je.11,'68.-1y.

ESTATE OF DENNIS MAGEE, DEC'D.—Letters Testamentary to the Estate of Dennis Magee, late of Carroll township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that prompt payment must be made, and those having claims will present them in proper shape for adjustment.

BERNARD MAGEE, Executor.

Strongstown P. O., March 4, 1869. 6t.*

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the county of Cambria, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the times and places hereinafter stated, the following Real Estate of which DAVID LEIDY, late of Jackson township, died seized, to wit:

PURPART NO. 1—Being a tract of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Dan'l Rager, Henry Rager, Samuel Stiles, and others, containing 136 acres, 10 perches, and the usual allowance, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story Frame House and a good Log Barn, with suitable sheds attached. There is also an orchard of excellent fruit trees on this tract of land.

To be sold on the premises, on Thursday, the 8th day of April, 1869, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

PURPART NO. 3—Being a tract of land situate in Jackson township, adjoining lands of William Giffin, Abraham Riblet, Wm. Byers, the old Leidy farm, (now occupied by Samuel Brallier,) and others, containing 126 acres, 110 perches, and the usual allowance, about 40 acres of which are cleared.

To be sold on the premises, on Thursday, the 8th day of April, 1869, at 3 o'clock, p. m.

PURPART NO. 4—Being a tract of land situate in Jackson township, adjoining Purpart No. 3, containing 125 acres, 112 perches, and the usual allowance, about 12 acres of which are cleared.

To be sold on the premises included in Purpart No. 3, on Thursday, the 8th day of April, 1869, at 3 o'clock p. m.

PURPART NO. 5—Being the undivided one twelfth part of a tract of land situate in Jackson township, adjoining lands of Polly Wagner, Hon. A. A. Barker, and others, containing 59 acres 53 perches, more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon a Log House and Log Stable.

To be sold on the premises hereinafter designated as Purpart No. 6, on Friday, the 9th day of April, 1869, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

PURPART NO 6—Being a tract of land situate in Jackson township, adjoining land of Polly Wagner, John Lloyd, and others, containing 54 acres, 96 perches, and the usual allowance, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a hewed Log House.

TO BE SOLD ON THE PREMISES, ON FRIDAY, 9TH DAY OF APRIL, 1869, AT 2 o'clock, p. m.

PURPART NO. 7—Being a tract of land situate in Jackson township, adjoining lands of John Wilkinson, John Lloyd, and others, containg 70 acres and 90 perches, about 10 acres of which are cleared and have thereon erected a Log House. To be sold on the premises included in Purpart No. 6, on FRIDAY, THE 9TH DAY OF APRIL, 1869, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

PURPART NO. 8—Being a tract of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of George W. Empfield, Esq., Josiah Brown, and claims of Edw. Shoemaker, containing 130 acres, about 45 acres of which are cleared having thereon erected a good Plank House, a Frame Barn and a water Saw Mill. To be sold on the premises, on SATURDAY, 10TH DAY APRIL, 1869, at 1 o'clock, p. m.

TERMS.—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, one other third in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the bonds and mortgages of the purchasers, and the other third to remain a lien on the premises, legal interest to be paid on the said sums by the purchasers to Sarah Leidy, widow of deceased, annually from the date of the confirmation of the sales, during her lifetime, and the principal at her decease to the heirs and legal representatives of the said David Leidy.

SARAH LEIDY,

Administratrix of David Leidy, dec'd.

Jackson Tp., March 25, 1869 3t.

CHEAP REAL ESTATE.—I will sell for cash, or on time, the following described Real Estate:

FOUR HOUSES and LOTS in the Borough of Ebensburg.

SIXTEEN ACRES OF LAND lying immediately south of Ebensburg.

A FARM OF 130 ACRES in Blacklick Township, about 50 acres cleared. An excellent Coal Bank on the tract.

FOUR TRACTS UNIMPROVED LAND in Summerhill Township.

A TRACT OF UNIMPROVED LAND in Washington Township.

A HOUSE and LOT at Hemlock, now in possession of Mr Moreland.

A TRACT OF LAND in Washington Tp, in name of Ruffner.

Also, various other LANDS or LOTS OF GROUND in different portions of Cambria Co.

☞ A good title will be given in all cases.

ROBERT L. JOHNSTON.

Ebensburg, Jan. 14, 1869 tf.

ESTATE OF JOHN SKELLY, SR., DEC'D.—Letters of Administration on the estate of John Skelly, sr., late of Summerhill township, deceased, having been granted to me by the Register of Cambria county, I hereby notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them properly probated for settlement, and those indebted will make payment without delay.

ALEX SKELLY, Administrator.

Summerhill Tp, March 11, 1869. 6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE!—Letters of Administration on the estate of MICHAEL MOHLER, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned, all parties indebted to said estate are required to make payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

NICHOLAS LAMBOURN, Adm'r.
MARY MOHLER, Adm'x.

Carroll Tp., March 11, 1869.-6t.

LOOK HERE! LOOK HERE!!—

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber will sell the Farm on which he resides, in Allegheny twp., Cambria county. The Farm contains 145 Acres (90 cleared) and the improvements are ample and in good order. Fair terms and Indisputable title. Possession given 1st April. A. WALTERS.

Feb. 4, 1869.-tf. Loretto P. O.

VALUABLE PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale a HOUSE and FOUR ACRES OF GROUND, with Stable, Outbuildings, a Stone Spring House, a lot of choice apple and cherry trees and a well of excellent water on the premises. For further particulars apply to the subscriber on the premises in Carrolltown borough. RACHEL BENDER.

Carrolltown, March 18, 1869.-2m.

FOR RENT—A House and two Lots of Ground, with Stable and other outbuildings, belonging to the estate of M. C. M'Cague, dec'd, (now occupied by Fred'k Kittell.) Possession given immediately.

Apply to GEO. HUNTLEY,

Ebensburg, Nov. 19, '68.-tf. Guardian.

SELECT SCHOOL.—The undersigned will open a Select School in Room No. 1, Ebensburg Union School House, on MONDAY, MARCH 15TH, 1869, for a session of two months.

TERMS—$1 50 per month of four weeks.

Feb. 11, 1869. tf. GEO. W. COPE.

The Poet's Department.

THE MISCHIEF MAKERS.

BY JAMES G. POPE.

Oh! could there in this world be found
Some little spot of happy ground,
Where village pleasures might go round
Without the village tattling!
How doubly blest that place would be
Where all might dwell in liberty
Of gossips' endless prattling!

If such a spot were really known,
Dame Peace might claim it as her own,
And in it she might fix her throne
Forever and forever;
There, like a queen, might reign and live
Where every one would soon forgive
The little slight they might receive,
And be offended never.

The mischief makers that remove
Far from our hearts the warmth of love,
And leave us all to disapprove
What gives another pleasure;
They seem to take one's part, but when
They've heard our case, unkindly then
They soon retail them all again,
Mixed with poisonous measure.

And they have such a cunning way
Of telling tales. They say:
"Don't mention what I say, I pray;
I would not tell another."
Straight to their neighbor's house they go,
Narrating everything they know,
And break the peace of high and low—
Wife, husband, friend and brother.

Oh! that the mischief-making crew
Were all reduced to one or two,
And they were painted red or blue!
That every one might know them;
Then would the village soon forget
To rage and quarrel, fume and fret;
And fall into an angry pet
With things too much below them.

For 'tis a sad, degrading part,
To make another's bosom smart,
And plant a dagger in the heart
We ought to love and cherish.
Then let us ever more be found
In quietness with all around,
While friendship, peace and joy abound,
And angry feelings perish.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

COURTING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Kate Blake was the only daughter of Jacob Blake, the old miser of West Brook.

She was unaccountably pretty, and her frank and engaging manner enhanced the charms of rosy cheeks, golden hair, pearly skin, and eyes like the blue skies of summer—at her father's death she would be heiress to the nice little sum of seventy thousand, though men in general profess not be influenced by pecuniary matters in affairs of love, it is to be reasonably supposed that the prospective wealth by no means lessened the number of her admirers.

Among those most ardent, and, perhaps, most sincere, was Will Dartmouth, with a heart larger than his purse, and very little thought of care and consequences.

Fortunately old Jacob never suspected the partiality of his daughter for Will; he would have put her on her bread and water before he would have consented to the slightest intimacy with Will Dartmouth.

Jacob Blake was not in favor of marriage. Those who knew his circumstances were not surprised at this, for to use a more expressive that elegant phrase, Mrs. Blake was a Tartar with enough temper for two Tartars.

Old Jacob had to walk Spanish, for the most part, or suffer the consequences, which usually descended on his head, in the shape of any domestic utensil which happened to be lying around handy.

A maiden sister of Mr. Blake resided in the family, whose principal business seemed to be to act as a sort of echo to her brother and his wife. Whatever they thought, she thought too.

She regarded it as a primary sin for Kate to associate with the young man, and this doctrine was p rseveringly drilled into her niece, who, though she never dissented, had her own idea on the subject.

One day Mr. Blake went to Ledham to attend a fair, and Miss Peggy being absent at a friend's, Kate was left alone. Will Dartmouth, in some way, learned the condition of affairs, and early in the afternoon came over to keep Kate company.

As her parents were not expected home till late, Will felt perfectly secure in stopping a while after tea; and he and Kate were having a jolly time popping corn in the old-fashioned frying pan, over the huge wood fire, when there was a sound of voices at the door. "Good gracious!" cried Kate, turning white with alarm, "There's Aunt Peggy. Oh, Will, what shall we do?" She will scold me to death; and father would be furious. Get under the lounge, quick. Oh, Will for my sake."

Will could not withstand the pleading in Kate's eyes, and deposited himself in the designated place.

Kate put out the light, and darting into an adjacent room, in a moment was apparently asleep.

Peggy's voice was heard in the hall: "Be careful, Mr. Pike there is a loose board there, and I do not want to disturb my niece. Softly, it may creak."

"Peggy, dear, where are you?" responded the squeaking voice of Esquire Pike, the widower of a year. "I cannot tell which way you have gone."

"There, Daniel, be easy. Good heavens! Daniel Pike. Well, I never!" and a report fell on the air like the uncorking of a champagne bottle.

"Oh, my!" cried Aunt Peggy, "what would brother Jacob say? I declare I hain't been kissed by a man since—"

"Let Jake mind his own business," retorted the Squire. "You and I can take care of ourselves without his help," and then followed a report similar to the first, only more of it.

"Do be quiet, Daniel, and let me get a light. Set right down there afore the fire, and make yourself perfectly at home."

A light was soon procured, and Peggy, divesting herself of her wrappings, and blushing like a girl in her teens, sat down opposite the Squire.

"It is a very five evening," said Peggy, by way of opening the conversation.

"Very," replied the Squire, drawing his arm over her back.

"Oh, good gracious, Daniel! don't set quite so nigh me. I—that is, I don't consider it strictly proper. Mercy! what was that?"

Both listened attentively.

"It was the wind rattling the window, I guess," said the Squire. "Don't be getting so nervous, Peggy."

"I thought it was Kate waking up, and if she should, I would never hear the last of it."

"Hark! There is a noise—I—"

"Gracious arth! It's the bells. It's Jake and marm coming back. What shall I do? We're done. Oh, Squire, 'taint right for us to be nothing to one another! Do help me! What shall I do?"

"Tell me where to go, Peggy. Say the word. I'll go anywhere for your sake, if it's up the chimney."

"Under the lounge, quick! Don't delay a single moment."

The Squire obeyed; but the place was so well filled that it was with difficulty he could squeeze himself into so small a compass. Just as he had succeeded, Mr. Blake and his wife entered the room, floundering along in the dark, for Peggy had deemed it best to extinguish the light. Jake made for the fire, which still glowed red with coals, stumbled over the stool, and fell headlong against Peggy, who was standing bolt upright, trying to collect her scattered senses.

"The deuce!" cried Jake. "Look out or you'll be down over me. It's as dark as a pocket, and I've fell over the rocking-chair, or the churn, I can't tell which. Hullo! what's that?" reaching out his hand to feel his situation, and coming in contact with the bearded face of the Squire. "By goll! It's got whiskers! Peg! Peg! Where are you? and where is Kate? and what the deuce is this?"

The Squire did not like the assault on his hairsuit appendages, and, by way of retaliation, he gave a series of vigorous kicks, which hit Will Dartmouth in the region of the stomach, and stirred his bile.

"Look here, old chap," exclaimed he, "I'm perfectly willing to share my quarters with you, seeing we are both in for it; but you had better not undertake that again."

"Heavens!" ejaculated Peggy, "whose voice is that?"

"Who in the deuce is here? That's what I want to know," cried Jake, struggling for an upright position. "Hallo! who's fell over my legs?"

"I'll let you know who's up and who's down," said the voice of Mrs. Blake, and the old lady scrambled up, only to go instantly down again over a chair. "Jake where are you? Get up this instant and get a light, or I'll shake the breath out of you when I get to my feet again."

Jake started to obey, and just then Tige, the watch dog, who, hearing the uproar, had managed to break loose from his lair, rushed upon the scene, and set up his best bow-wow.

The Squire had a mortal horror of dogs, and neither fear nor love was strong enough to keep him quiet now. He sprang to his feet with a yell. Will followed. Kate, full of alarm for her lover, hopped out of bed and appeared with a flashing dip; Peggy flung her arms around the Squire's neck; and Jake was silenced with amazement. Mrs. Blake was the only one who possessed her wits. She seized the corn-popper, and laid it about her with vigor.

Her aim was not always correct, and, in consequence, she smashed the looking glass into a thousand pieces, and knocked down the clock from the shelf, and demolished two bowls and a pitcher, that were quietly reposing on the mantel.

The Squire broke from Peggy's embrace, and dashed out of the window.—Will followed him, and Mrs. Blake would have pursued them by the same outlet, but she was a little too large to get through with ease.

A dreadful council was held. Jake stormed, Mrs Blake threatened, and at last Kate and Peggy confessed, and Jake and his wife were so rejoiced at the prospect of getting rid of Peggy that they forgave their daughter, and took Will Dartmouth home at the end of the year. In due time Peggy and the Squire were made one flesh.

A GEORGIA editor, indignant at the passage of the Fifteenth Amendment, can only express himself in the following language: "Let Congress fill its sloptub with abominations, the Georgia Legislature can guzzle them down without blinking."

RACE WITH THE INDIANS.

Several members of a large travelling party who were on their way to the Rocky Mountains, became seperated from the man body of the train, on one of the prairies. They had been disabled by an accident, and were somewhat leisurely following in the trail, in an emigrant wagon. This will serve as an introduction, and we will now let one of the party tell his own story:

We had reached the feeding grounds of the buffalo, and herds of that animal made their appearance, much to the joy of the hunters, but to the chagrin of the writer and his companion in the wagon, and not less to Mr. Fitzgerald, a lively Irishman, who kindly acted as driver.

While jogging along at the foot of a prairie ridge, the roll running nearly parallel with our course, a buffalo cow came dashing madly past, and within but a few yards of us. Her tongue was out, and curved inward, while her tail was carried aloft, showing that she was running in hot haste, and apparently for life.

One of the wagon curtains had at first prevented us from seeing any thing in the rear of the buffalo; but as she swiftly sped past us, a pursuer in the shape of an Indian, who could not be more than ten yards behind her, appeared in full view.

The savage was mounted on a small but beautifully-formed bay horse of short, quick stride, yet fine and powerful action. He was armed with a long lance, which he held poised in his hand, while a bow and quiver were strapped to his back.—His dress was a buckskin shirt, with leggins of the same materials, while his long black hair, although partially confined by a yellow band about his head, was waving in the breeze created by his rapid course along the prairie.

He had scarcely got clear of the curtain which confined our view to objects only in advance of the wagon, when another Indian was discovered following immediately in his steps.

"*Los Indios! los Indios!*" cried my companion, Mr. Navarro, with consternation depicted in his countenance, while he was eagerly feeling about in the bottom of the wagon for his rifle.

"Camanches!" shouted Fitz, at the same time pummelling and kicking the mules into a break-neck gallop, in the hope of soon coming up with the train, which now could not be far ahead.

"The whole tribe!" I could not help exclaiming, as I now looked out at the end of the wagon, and saw still another well-mounted Indian dashing down the roll of prairie with the speed of the wind, and, to all appearances, making directly for us.

The whole scene was enacted in a few seconds, and in our lame and unprotected situation our minds were put ill at ease on the score of an attack. The appearance of the last Indian, and the reasonable supposition that a large body might be following him, induced Fitz to kick and beat the mules more zealously than before, and at such a rate of speed did they go that the race between us and the foremost Indian was close, and for a short distance well contested; while the buffalo led her wild pursuers along directly by our side, and so near, that the very earth thrown from their horses' hoofs rattled against the curtains of our wagon.

The savages, though they must have been aware of our proximity, did not appear to bestow a single glance upon an object so strange as a Jersey wagon must have been to them, but kept their eyes steadily bent upon their prey.

With mad eagerness this strange race went on, the Indians using every endeavor to overtake and lance the unfortunate cow, while we were even more anxious to gain the protection of our friends. I had noticed, not a little to our relief, that the kindmost Indian wheeled his horse suddenly on seeing our wagon, and retraced his steps over the roll of the prairie, but the other two never deviated from their course. In a race of half a mile they had gained perhaps a hundred yards on us.

An abrupt turn in the prairie ridge now concealed them from our sight, and before we had reached this point, the sharp report of several rifles in quick succession convinced us that our unexpected neighbor had been seen by the main body of our party, and that succor was near if needed.

From the time when the Indians were first in sight, until they were lost to view by the roll of the prairie, could not have been more than five minutes, yet there was an ordinary lifetime of excitement in the scene.

Had we known that there were but three, or even three times that number, and had we been in possession of our limbs, with our rifles fresh loaded and in readiness, we should have taken their sudden advent with less trepidation; but neither Mr. Navarro nor myself could more than hop about on one foot, and our rifles were in the very bottom of the wagon, where, in our overhaste, we could not get at them.

We even found, on reaching camp, that our arms were not loaded—a pleasant situation, truly, for one to find himself when in danger of being attacked by prairie Indians, whose movements are characterized by a startling rapidity, and who must be met with the utmost promptness; yet so it was.

We took special care, however, not to be caught in a like predicament again.—On arriving at our camp, which was hardly a mile from the point where the Indians had passed our wagon, we found that all was hurry and excitement. A small but well-mounted party had already set off in pursuit, and another party was on the eve of mounting. The savages had driven the buffalo almost directly into the camp, the rifle shots we had heard turning the course of the pursuers, but not that of the pursued. The cow was shot with a musket by one of our men, and found to be young and exceedingly fat and delicious.

Mono Lake--An Unrippled Sea.

Mono Lake lies ten miles southwest of the dividing line between California and Nevada, and is about fourteen miles long and nine wide. It has never been sounded, but a trial said to have been made with a line of three hundred feet failed to reach bottom. By chemical analysis a gallon of the water, weighing eight pounds, was found to contain 1,200 grains of solid matter, consisting principly of chloride of sodium, carbonate of soda, sulphate of soda, borax and silica.

These substances render the water so acid and nauseating that it is unfit for drinking or even bathing. Leather immersed in it is soon destroyed by its corrosive properties, and no animal, not even a fish or frog, can exist in the water for more than a short time. The only thing able to live within or upon the waters of this lake is a species of fly, which, springing from larvæ bred in its bosom after an ephemeral life, dies, and collecton the surface, is drifted to the shore, where the remains collect in vast quantities, and are fed upon by the ducks or gathered by the Indians, with whom they are a staple article of food.

Nestling under the eastern water-shed of the Sierra, Mono lake receives several considerable tributaries; and although destitute of any outlet, such is the aridity of the atmosphere that it is always kept at nearly a uniform level by the process of evaporation. So dense and sluggish is the water rendered through supersaturation with various salts and other foreign matter that only the strongest winds raise a ripple on its surface. As the Sierra in this neighborhood reaches nearly its greatest altitude, the scenery about Mono Lake is varied and majestic, some parts of it being at the same time marked by a most cheerless and desolate aspect.

The bitter and fatal waters of this lake render it literally a dead sea, and all its surroundings—wild, gloomy and forbidding—are suggestive of sterility and death. The decomposing action of the water is shown by its effect upon the bodies of a company of Indians, twenty or thirty in number, who, while seeking to escape from pursuers, took refuge in the lake, where they were shot by their enemies, who left them in the water. In the course of a few weeks not a vestige of their bodies was to be seen, even the bones having decomposed by this powerful solvent. Mineral curiosities abound in the neighborhood of Mono Lake, among which are numberless deposits in the shape of tiny pine trees.

A SUNDAY SUNSET SCENE.—One lovely summer evening, as the king of day sank into his fiery bed of crimson light, bequeathing to the tops of the far distant mountain a splendid inheritance of golden sunshine, the silence of nature betokened the departure of the great luminary; and, as the stars peeped forth from their home above, twilight's sombre robe verged into the sable mantle of night. Beneath a monarch oak, the chief of those in the lawn before me, stood a young, yet lovely damsel; her form the paragon of beauty, her brow pure as Parian marble, and eyes large, lustrous and expressive, gazing with intent admiration upon the far lit prospect painted in silvery beauty upon the broad panorama of Heaven's high dome. Emotion, deep-seated in her sensitive soul, and stamped upon every lineament of her classic face, wafted her spirit on the downy pinions of thought, away into the boundless realms of her vivid imagination. The zephyrs of reverie, moved by angel's wings, bore her high soaring aspirations still farther and farther into the infinite chambers of immensity—her sparkling eye raised above, and beaming in exalted thought, and flashing with the light of genius, now filled with shining tears, glanced toward the earth,

She started back in horror wild!
And stooping down in action mild,
She—blowed her little nose.

A VERY remarkable feature in the topography of the country presents itself in Wise county, Virginia. At or near the Pound Gap, on the Kentucky side, is a mountain about four miles in circumference at its base; in this mountain head four rivers, flowing in different directions, nearly corresponding with the four cardinal points of the compass. The four springs can be seen at one view from the top of this mountain, and they are nearly equi-distant from each other, say a mile apart. These rivers are; the Guest river, flowing south into the Clinch; the Lick, fork of the Kentucky, running west; the Cumberland river south, and the Pond river north into the Sandy. They flow through four States, and are all tributary to the Ohio river.

A LOVE AFFAIR.

The following story as it was told to us, happened near Lake City, Ind, where there lived at the breaking out of the war a wealthy farmer, whom we will call Blank. This man kept a number of servants; among them was a good and religious young girl, possessing unusual attractions. She was courted by an officer of some rank in the Federal army, while at home recruiting for his regiment. When the day of his departure came, he made known to the servant girl how deeply she had interested him, and begged to know if there was any hope. She confessed that his attachment was reciprocated, and they were at once affianced.

"Should Mr. Blank," said Jennie, "come to know of this I shall at once be discharged. He believes it was his daughter for whom your visits were intended."

"Should this be so," returned the fond lover, "only write and let me know, and you shall not suffer."

With an affectionate kiss and a promise that both would be punctual in their letter writing, they separated, he to join his regiment among the boys on the Potomac.

He waited long and anxiously for tidings of his loved one, but not one word was received to ease his troubled mind. Finally his own letters were returned. What could it mean? Was Jennie false? He could not believe it.

After the soldier's departure, Mr. Blank took Jennie into a room, fastened the door, and, with rawhide in hand, commanded her to tell him if she was betrothed to Colonel ———. When she told him all, he had her blindfolded, taken to the great city of Chicago, and there left without friends or money.

He reported that she had died of cholera, and to make the deception complete, built a false grave.

When the war was over, and Colonel ——— returned he made his way at once to the old graveyard, and sought out that of his lost Jennie. After bathing the little mound with his tears, he made his way to the house of Mr. Blank to learn the particulars. While he was there the guilty man ordered the tombstones for the false grave. In due time they were placed at the supposed grave, with some evergreens and flowers.

Colonel ——— had been a mourner three years before the war closed, until December, 1868, when business called him to Chicago. There, in a street car, with a bundle of soiled clothes which she was taking home to be washed, he found his buried Jennie. He flew across the car, taking her in his arms and almost screaming with joy. He had found her at last.—*Kansas City Journal.*

A GOOD STORY.

A very amusing anecdote is told of an Irishman who happened to be in Paris a short time ago, while three crowned heads of Europe were there on a visit to his Imperial Majesty Napoleon. These distinguished persons were the Emperors of Russia and Austria, and the King of Prussia. One day, having thrown aside all state ceremonial, they determined to see the sights of the beautiful city on the Seine, for their own delectation, and for that purpose they resolved to go *incog*, so as not to be recognized by the people.—However, in their stroll through Paris they went astray, and meeting a gentlemanly looking person, who happened to be an Irishman, they politely asked him if he would kindly direct them to the Palais Royal.

"Faith, and that I will, my boys," says Pat, at the same time taking a mental photograph of the three "boys"—"This way, my barties," and so they were conducted to the gates of the Royal Palace, and the Irishman was about bidding them farewell, when the Emperor of Russia, interested and pleased as much by the genuine politeness of Pat (and what son of Erin was ever yet deficient in courtesy and politeness,) as by his *naivete* and witty remarks, asked him who he was.

"Well," rejoined their guide, "I did not ask who *you* were, and before I answer you, perhaps you would tell me who you may be."

After some further parleying, one said, "I am Alexander, and they call me the Czar or Emperor of all the Russias."

"Indeed," said Pat, with a roguish twinkle in the corner of his eye, and an incredulous nod of the head (as much as to say, "This boy is up to codding me a bit"). "And might I make bould to ask who you be, my flower."

"They call me Francis Joseph, the Emperor of Austria."

"Most happy to make your acquaintance, Frank, my boy," says the Irishman, who thinking he was hoaxed, and in his despairing efforts to get the truth, as he conceived, out of any of them, turned to the third one, and said, "Who are you?"

"They call me Frederick Willian, and I am king of Prussia."

They then reminded him that he promised to tell them who he was, and, after some hesitation, and with a mysterious air of confidence, Pat, putting his hand to his mouth, whispered, "I am the Emperor of China; but don't tell any body."

GRANT won't receive Dr. Mary Walker in pantaloons. He wants her to come without.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, : : APRIL 8, 1869.

Now and Then.

The facility with which some politicians and newspaper editors can change their views in reference to a question of great public movement is as remarkable as it is instructive. This class of politicians took their rise in England about two hundred years ago, under the leadership of a celebrated statesman, and in that time were known as "Trimmers." The race is not extinct, but exists plentifully in our own country, and especially amongst the editors of Republican newspapers. The editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* is a conspicuous example. At the last Presidential election, November 3d, the question of negro suffrage was substituted to a vote of the people of Iowa and Minnesota, and by each was adopted The editor of the *Tribune*, in his paper of November 13th, ten days after the election, spoke of the result as follows:

"Iowa and Minnesota on the day of the Presidential election adopted an amendment to their Constitutions in favor of impartial suffrage. This is the right way to settle that question—each State for itself."

The editor of the *Tribune* is a gentleman of ability and of long experience in his profession, and at that time he doubtless expressed the honest conviction of his own mind. It was in full accord with the Chicago platform on which he had embarked in the last Presidential campaign. Anticipating, as we did, that the platform would be shamelessly violated and thrown to the dogs by the radicals in Congress, we were pleased to see the editor maintain his political integrity and to recognize the well settled Constitutional view of this question.—Judge then of our utter surprise when we read in the last number of the *Tribune* the following singular paragraph:

"The Fiftieth Amendment to the Federal Constitution passed the House of Representatives of this State on Thursday of last week, by a vote of 61 to 38. It had previously passed the Senate by a party vote. In ratifying the proposed Amendment, making suffrage impartial in free America, the Pennsylvania Legislature has done its share toward taking the negro out of our politics, and for this we thank it."

Here is a plain case of editorial *felo de se*. If it was the "right way," in the opinion of the editor of the *Tribune* last November, that this question should be settled "each State for itself," is it right now that the legislature, which was not elected on this issue, should usurp the power and take away that right from the people. If it is not how can the editor *thank* the legislature in April for doing what he rightfully claimed last November the people alone had the right to do? If the people of Pennsylvania had the clear and indisputable right last year to settle this question "for itself," when and how did she loose that right? If she has *not* lost it how in the name of all honesty can the *Tribune* claim that Vermont, Massachusetts, Michigan, Kansas and Nevada shall "Settle that question" for her? If the editor of the *Tribune* had manfully adhered to his original position there would have been some hope for him but as he has seen proper deliberately to kick his own platform from beneath him we leave him to struggle amidst its ruins.

Not Ratified.

One of the first of the radical legislatures to ratify, with hot and indecent haste, the negro suffrage amendment was that of Missouri. Although on the same day on which its members had been elected the people of that State, had defeated negro suffrage as a distinct issue by more than twenty thousand majority, they were nevertheless fully prepared to reverse the popular will. Under the law it is made the duty of the Secretary of State to transmit to the Governors of the several States a certified copy of the amendment, to be laid by them before their respective legislatures. It did not suit the solons of the Missouri legislature to await the action of the State department at Washington, but, anxious to consummate the fraud, they proceeded to act on a private telegraphic despatch, purporting to give the words of the amendment. Owing, however, to a blunder, either of the telegraph operator, or by the person who sent the dispatch, an important part of the amendment was omitted. What was sent to them they swallowed and returned it to Washington duly ratified. The Secretary of State has informed the Governor of Missouri that the ratification is void and of no effect—that the amendment as passed by Congress is not the amendment ratified by his loyal legislature. Like the greedy dog crossing the stream with the bone in his mouth, they grasped on the shadow of the amendment and lost the substance. As the legislature has finally adjourned this blunder knocks another prop from beneath the house that was to shelter the political fortunes of Africa.

The legislatures of at least three other States—Kansas, Nevada and Louisiana—ratified the amendment under precisely the same circumstances—we mean on the faith of telegraphic dispatches. Their action was of no validity whatever, for the simple and obvious reason, that it is not the kind of evidence which the law requires upon which to base legislative approval. If that question should ever be presented to the Supreme Court, and there is a possibility that it may be, that Court will most unquestionably so decide it.

—The election in Connecticut on Monday has resulted in a republican triumph on the Governor and democratic gain in the Legislature. Jewell, republican, has probably been elected Governor over English, democrat, by 1,000 or 2,000 majority. There is believed to be a falling off of some 10,000 in the total vote since last year.

DR. D. W. ZEIGLER, Dentist, will be at the "Mountain House" during next week.

The Westmoreland District.

The case of Foster and Covode was taken up in the House on last Friday. Covode's right to the seat was vigorously resisted by several leading Republican members, such as Gen. Paine, the chairman of the committee on Elections, Mr. Churchill, Gen. Schenck and Gen. Garfield. After a lengthy debate the whole subject was referred back to the committee, with instructions "to report on the merits of the case, who is entitled to represent the district in the House, with authority to make regulations to govern the mode of conducting the contest and taking testimony." This will carry it on to the December election.

We will now see whether John Covode can make good the *ex parte* affidavits of his swift and willing witnesses, which were forwarded to John W. Geary and sent by that unscrupulous official to the Clerk of the House as an off-set against the return of the election as certified by *two* of the *three* return judges. If *that* return had been before the committee, as it was not, in as much as the radical majority refused to let the Committee use it in investigating the case, the seat would have been awarded to Gen. Foster. Gen. Paine said so in the debate in language that cannot be mistaken. Here are his words:

"Now, sir, we may go back of the proclamation of the Governor, we may look at the returns of the district judges, and if they furnish a "prima facie" case, well and good. If not, then we can go back to the three returns of the three county boards, which I hold in my hand We had them in the pigeon holes of our committee-room, but by this resolution we have not been permitted to open them in this case. I can show this House to day, in ten minutes time, I think, who has the "prima facie" right to this seat upon these district or county returns; upon these returns which are made in accordance with the law of the State of Pennsylvania. Sir, I hold the evidence in my hand; evidence that has been sent here in strict accordance with the statute of the State of Pennsylvania, which statute does not provide sending hither the proclamation itself, and which evidence, if laid before us, would, I doubt not, have enabled us to report to this House precisely how this matter stands."

It is a noteworthy circumstance that Doty, the return judge from Indiana county who refused to sign the return, received his pay from the "Alligator" last week in the shape of an appointment to a position in the internal revenue office of Indiana county.

The majority of this election committee, under the lead of John Cessna and two carpet-baggers, has been doing some very scurvy work within the last ten days. It has decided to give Sheldon, *radical*, from Louisiana, his seat, notwithstanding Hurst, *democrat*, had *seven thousand majority*, and to vote out Read, *democrat*, from South Carolina, although he had *three thousand majority*. How long, Oh! Lord?

Hannah Tyler's Letter.

A letter from this lady will be found published below. She is a female clerk in the Treasury Department at Washington.—Whether Hannah is a spinster or a married woman, young or old, handsome or homely, we have no means of knowing. From the vinegar tone of her letter, we incline to the opinion that she is in the sere and yellow leaf, and on that account has been cast in the shade by her more fortunate associates, who owe their appointments and continuance in office to their personal advantages Be that as it may, her letter, although it contains no disclosures which are new, is still remarkable, and is well calculated to arrest attention. In one of her statements, at least, she is fortified by that eminently shrewd judge of the hidden mysteries of Congressional life, Thaddeus Stevens. As the acknowledged leader of the radicals in Congress it was necessary that he should always be able to hold them well in hand and have them prepare for any emergency. Of him it is recorded that during the session of 1867 he declared that it was next to impossible to preserve the radical ranks unbroken when a test vote was about to be taken, for the reason that about one third of his forces had their wives in Washington and their women at home, whilst another third had their women in Washington and their wives at home.

If Hannah Tyler tells the truth, and she protests that she does, then is ours the most demoralized government on the face of the earth. While the "mistresses" of Congressmen swarm in the departments, with nothing to do, their liege lords at the other end of the Avenue are enacting laws for the people in the name of "God and morality."

It has recently been announced that the Secretary of the Treasury has appointed a young colored lady from Philadelphia to a clerkship in his department. This is as it should be, and we hope he will appoint several more of the same sort. Without at all impuning the character of this colored female clerk, we insist that if Congressmen *must* have their "paramoure and mistresses" quartered in the treasury, or any other department, at the public expense, the selections should be made without any distinction of *"race or color."* This proposition will have at least one correct advocate in the person of Charles Sumner. To be consistent he could not do less. No distinction on account of *color* is the head and point of the new radical dispensation, as applied to the political and social condition of the two races, and there is a perfect fitness of things in pushing it to its logical result as between Congressmen and their questionable ralationship to their female *proteges* in the different departments. In that way, to a certain extent, can the grand social millenium by speedily ushered in, when, as radical reformers predict, we will be prepared "to see Helen's beauty on the brow of Egypt."

WOMEN AS CLERKS IN WASHINGTON.

SERIOUS CHARGES BY A WOMAN.

The INDEPENDENT says: "We publish the following letter, bearing the signature of a woman—a clerk in the Treasury Department—though we have no personal acquaintance with her. If her statements be true they should arrest the attention of the public; If false, let them be exposed:"

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, March 19, 1869.

In the last number of the INDEPENDENT I noticed a paragraph stating that the compensation of the women employed in the departments at Washington was about to be made the same as that paid to men; and, as a woman and an employee of the government, I trust there can be no objection against my expressing my views regarding the subject.

The masses of women at the present time employed in the departments are not possessed of very brilliant clerical abilities. On the contrary, very many of them have scarcely education enough to tell the day of the week by a counting house calendar; and they owe their appointments and continuance in office to their personal advantages. When a man receives an appointment to a clerkship, he is obliged to appear before aboard of departmental officers, and undergo an examination; and, although the examination is not so strict as that imposed on a graduating class of a New England college, it is so difficult that not one woman in a hundred could pass it satisfactorily.

I, for one, claim that women—educated women, of course—are as competent to perform brain labor as men; but I do most emphatically object to having girls in their teens, with no other recommendation than a pretty face or a pretty foot, place themselves on an intellectual par with men and women of education.

I am sorry to make the confession, but the truth forces it, that the departments are filled with females—crowded. I may say, with those who serve the government in no other way except to embarass the public officials in the discharge of their duties. I could furnish the names of scores and scores of women, whom the heads of departments have tried to get rid of for months and years, as being utterly worthless, yet have been unable to do so owing to outside influences. I could furnish the names of scores of women who do not perform an hour's work per diem for the government; not in every instance because they are unwilling, but because they do not have the work—there being too many engaged in the same labor. In the office of the Comptroller of the Currency, for instance, one-third of the force employed would be quite sufficient to perform the labor. This is no speculation on my part. I know whereof I affirm.

In the Post-Office Department the law provides for fifty female clerks, and desks are arranged for that number; yet ex-Postmaster General Randall appointed one hundred and five. During the two weeks immediately prior to his exit he appointed thirty female clerks; and for what reason Heaven only knows, since nearly one fifth of those already employed had nothing to do—nay, not even a seat in the office. I can conceive of no earthly object Randall had in appointing these women, unless it was to embarrass his successor.

In conclusion, I hold that who are competent to perform the same labor as men should receive the same compensation, and be subject to the same conditions, for violating which they should be dismissed.

Every woman employed should be subjected to the same examination as men, and personal beauty or laxity of morals ought not to be a recommendation, as is too often the case The examining board should be women. In order to prevent corruption in all bureaus where women are employed, there should be female auditors. I have an instance in my mind where one malicious woman clerk caused the removal of some five or six faithful men, simply because they refused to lend money to her husband (?), a worthless blackguard who never paid his debts. I am happy to state that the auditor who made these removals has just resigned and gone to the West.

Congress or the President ought to afford us some protection, if they allow us to occupy offices. WE OUGHT NOT TO BE INSULTED BY HAVING THE PARAMOURS AND MISTRESSES OF MEMBERS OF CONGRESS FORCED UPON US, AND BE OBLIGED TO TOLERATE THEIR SOCIETY DAY BY DAY Let Mr. Boutwell clean out the ruffraff and pollution of his department. Let him appoint moral and competent women; then let us be paid according to our merits, Such is the earnest prayer of every honest woman-clerk. HANNAH TYLER.

Harrisburg Correspondence.

HARRISBURG, April 3, 1869.

Dear Freeman.—The Democratic State Committee met at the Bolton House, in this city, on Tuesday evening, 30th of March, and selected the 14th of July as the time and Harrisburg as the place for holding the next Convention to nominate a candidate for Governor and Judge of the Supreme Court. As to who will be the nominees I will not pretend to say, but any of the many distinguished gentlemen named will be able to poll the Democratic and Conservative vote at the next election. They are all men of decided ability, and the Democrats having but one object in view, the success of their principles, they should not be controlled by any decided preference as to any particular individual, but should support with a hearty good will the nominee, whoever he may be, whether it be Pershing, Cass, McCandles, Packer or Jenks. They are all men of honesty, integrity and ability, and would be a credit to the Commonwealth.

The business of the Legislature is moving along slowly. Quite a number of local bills have passed within the last week and several public bills among the latter "A supplement to an act entitled an act to exempt property to the value of three hundred dollars from levy and sale on execution and distress for rent, approved the 9th day of April, A. D. 1849." This supplement exempts property to the amount of five hundred dollars, and the fifth section of the act provides as follows: "That the waiving of the provisions of this act by any person requiring any bond, vote, contract, or writing obligatory, after the 4th day of July, Anno Domini 1869, shall be null and void and of no effect; Provided, that the provisions of the act shall not apply to single freemen nor to non-residents of this Commonwealth." There is a great diversity of opinion among the lawyers as to whether this would benefit or injure the poor man—the parties advocating the bill claim it is to benefit the poor man and those opposing it that it will be an injury to him. He bore a very conspicuous part in the discussion, more because it was a favorable opportunity for buncombe than from any real interest in his welfare, I presume. I have an idea it will have a tendency to increase matrimonial alliances. An act to revise the tax laws of the Commonwealth has been under discussion for several days, but from the number of amendments that are being added to it, it is doubtful if the father of the bill will be able to recognise his offspring by the time it is finally disposed of. This is an excellent opportunity for fellows to spread themselves and they are taking advantage of it. Everybody has an amendment to offer.

The Philadelphia newspapers and the legislators are having a friendly set-to—the papers charging members with being corrupt and the members retaliating by charging the papers with trying to black mail them. Don't know who will have the best of the fight, but it is generally conceded that the papers will have the last words.

The Senate spent the greater portion of the week considering the appropriation bill, and made sad havoc with it, especially the salaries of the clerks in some of the departments. I am informed that after a discussion of three days they succeeded in reducing it just twelve hundred and fifty dollars, and that came off some of the unfortunate clerks that have met the displeasure of the guardians of the people's money. Senator Wallace made one of the ablest speeches that has ever been made in the Senate on the extravagant expenditures of the State government for the last few years. It is generally supposed that figures won't lie, and he gave such statements, and the figures to prove them, that he has opened the eyes of the tax payers to such an extent that the Radicals will find difficulty in getting them closed before the next election. The speech is being printed in pamphlet form, and will be distributed that everybody may read it.

The appropriation for the payment of Mr. Bates, the State Historian, was stricken out of the bill. This will stop the publication of the History of the Penna. Volunteers, I suppose. There was a bill passed the House for the publication of this History, but since the Senate has stricken off the payments for Mr. Bates they will in all probability defeat the bill. Under this act as it passed the House, each member would have been entitled to but twenty copies, and these would not have reached the one-twentieth of his soldier constituency, and it is probably as well that it has been disposed of as it has.

It was supposed the final adjournment would be about the 9th, but it is within a few days of that time now, and a large number of bills are yet to be disposed of; so that the adjournment will not take place before the 18th, and probably not until the 20th inst. H.

Original Communications.

Mr. Editor—I was just be ritin a leter to my brethar in Wals, teling him a little bout my histry sens i cum from thar, and i was think you was be glad to prent it in your papar and if you wil prent it i was by I papar to send it to my mother caus she dont no that i kood rit gud nuf to prent in papars.

SOWERCROUT CREEK, MILKWAY PATH, Marche XXIV.

DEER BROTHER—It was long tim sens me rit you a leter, and it was long tim sens you rit me I but me mak up my mind to rit nou cause i got nuff tim, wen i rit befor i was digin cole and i was get long famus then caus i was goin to Bos hous and tell him evry thing bout men, and naw i be bos, spos you not no what is Bos and then i must tel you. you no wat is gafar but bos isnt gafar but he is gafar gafar i cant member wat you cal him but i think it was manger ay that it is, wel i be mangar and i tel you must be smart man to be mangar in this country, caus evry man tri brak is throt but i no al bout it caus i did brak bos throt and tel mothar that is wai i get sitiation to be mangar so you se me be smart man. now cumpny like me and sai me is smart man, and cumpny give me orders to by evry thing fur work, and i by the muls it is muls do wurk hear in plas of hoses, and i by mul tothar dai for hundrad dolers, and man oly want seventi V and i was smart nuff not tel cumpny that and you mind not tel them nuthing. it is i do keep al counts of mens wurkin hear, and al the mens is fraid of me caus i tel them to go bout bisnes rit away for nuthing oly just mak them fraid of me, and deer brothar if you want be bos you must drink likar and go drunk and you must not blong to church caus if you do you cant swar and if you sware men they ort be nuf fraid of you and cumpny like me caus men is fraid of me and thei giv me good wagis but i dont say mony caus i get nuf evry dai and cumpny is goin keep for ever deer brothar you wunder to se this leter in inglish, wel nou i hev bin in nit skul and i larn gud bit i can spel gud i dont think i can rit in the old langage agan caus i rit evry thing in inglish and the cumpny sai me rit leters splended thei undrstand them famus and i be goin send this leter to the papar and then the peepl will no what i can du. caus the prenter say for me to rit and he wil prent it caus i rit plane and i spel evry wurd kreet—nou i must finish sai bout cumpny, thei geve me thorete to giv mens wurk and to send them wai wen i lik and i can du wat i ples caus ther cumpry dont undrstand nuthing and of cors i du du the best for me.

I go way wen i like and wen cumpny axe me wer i bin i sai me was fech sumthing for wurk and i go with tran and compny pai my far so you se how i mange it. and cumpny bils me big hous and a wite noker on the dore and you se nou that i be a gentlman and if you want cum out here beter tri and cum but i cant pai your pas caus i dont sav moni but i wil fine you a gud plas to wurk but you must member that i wil sak you in a minit wen i go mad so nou deer brothar you must cum to wurk for me and mind bring your famili with you then you wil be cumfurtable give my spect to mothar and al my ould frends and mind to tel evri boci that i be a bos. rit back as soon as you can and mind to start for merica the necst dai. good by deer Brothar.

I remane your deer brothar

SIMON SIMSON

P. S. only I mistak i mak sense i be bos and it was only a litl L. the compny want cole very bad wons and thei send tel me push on as much as i kud and i did stop it caus when i spei the wurds i thot that p-u-s-h was stop and I did stop the wurk that dai.

SIMON SIMSON Esqr
Bos
Sowercrout creek cole bank
Milkway Path N merica

To the Editor of the Freeman—Dear Sir: Will you please allow me, as one of the readers of your excellent and valuable paper, to make a few inquiries in regards to the Good Templars and other temperance organizations in this section of the Keystone State? I ask these questions respectfully, honestly and with the best wishes for the temperance cause, believing as I do that it is the cause of all causes—a cause all good citizens should be engaged in. Wherefore I sincerely hope that those who see these few lines will not think that I ask these questions through malice or through opposition to the Good Templars, or any other temperance organization. The questions are these, viz:—Where are the *Good Templars* of this section of the State? What have they done in the past year to elevate the inebriate and save others from becoming inebriates? Have they become discouraged and abandoned the temperance field? I hope not. What is the reason they do not bring some of their temperance champions among us to discuss this great question? Why are they not more aggressive? How many men have they prevented in the last year from procuring license to sell intoxicating drinks in this district? Why do they not extend an invitation to the Ministers of the various churches to preach a temperance sermon once in a while? Is it not their object to go about doing good, to reclaim the fallen and prevent others from falling into the drunkard's grave?

Now, Mr. editor, I earnestly request that some of the prominent members—district officers who wear fancy collars, &c.,—give me an answer to the above questions. Let us have more LIGHT.

Altoona City, April 5th, 1869.

To Enjoy Life's Blessings We Must Have Health.

It is a stubborn fact that every human being is more or less predisposed to disease, and in the Spring the exciting causes of disease are numerous and active, and sickness is exceedingly prevalent. Now, to counteract the baneful influences which sometimes tell with fearful effect upon our system at this period of the year, a certain and agreeable remedy is furnished by Messrs. Dr S B Hartman & Co., of Lancaster and Pittsburgh, Pa. It is that noted and efficacious invigorant and tonic, MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS—a life giving preparation and in universal use. It is the best blood purifier now before the public. It invigorates, renovates and cleanses the life current within us; corrects all the irregularities of the system; imparts fresh vigor and strength to the constitution, and produces perfect health and fine spirits where now is general debility and nervousness. Everybody ought to use it in Spring and Summer, as it will be found a reliable protection against disease and a promoter of happiness.

A Visit to Dr. Mudd.

HIS RETURN HOME—A TALK WITH HIM—HIS REMINISCENCES OF BOOTH'S VISIT—AN INTERESTING PERSONAL SKETCH.

The Doctor says he is 35 years of age, married in 1860, built the house in which he now lives after his marriage, owned a well-stocked farm of about thirty acres, and was in the enjoyment of a pretty extensive practice up to the time of his arrest in 1865. The world went well and smoothly with him previous to that unhappy event. His house was furnished with all the comforts of a country gentleman's residence. He had his horses and hounds, and in the sporting season, was foremost in every fox hunt and at every manly out-door sport. He had robust health, and a vigorous, athletic frame in those days, but it is very different with him now.

Above the middle heighth, with a reddish mustache and chin whiskers, a high forehead and attenuated nose, his appearance indicates a man of calm and slow reflection, gentle in manner, and of a very domestic turn. He says he was born within a few miles of his house, and has lived all his life in the county. His only desire now is to be allowed to spend the balance of his days quietly in the bosom of his family. In his sunken, lustreless eye, pallid lips, and cold, ashy complexion one can read the words—"Dry Tortugas," with a terrible significance. In the prime of his years, looking prematurely old and care-worn, there are few indeed who could gaze on the wreck and ravage in the face of this man before them without feeling a sentiment of sympathy and commiseration. "I have come home," said the Doctor, sorrowfully, "to find nothing left me but my house and family."

No money, no provisions, no crops in the ground, and no clear way before me where to derive the means of support in my present enfeebled condition." There was no deception here. In the scanty furniture of the house, and in the pale, sad countenance of the speaker, there was evidence enough of poor and altered fortune. It was now evening and growing rapidly dark. A big fire blazed on the ample hearth, and Mrs. Mudd an intelligent and handsome lady, with one of her children, joined the Doctor and ourselves in the conversation over the events of that memorable April morning after the assassination.

"Did you see Booth, Mrs. Mudd?" we inquired, with a feeling of intense interest to hear her reply.

"Yes," she replied. "I saw himself and Harold, after they entered this parlor.—Booth stretched himself out on that sofa there, and Harold stooped down to whisper something to him."

"How did Booth look?"

"Very bad. He seemed as though he had been drinking very hard. His eyes were red and swollen, and his hair in disorder."

"Did he appear to suffer much?"

"Not after he had laid down on the sofa In fact, it seemed as if hardly anything was wrong with him then,"

"What kind of a fracture did Booth sustain?" we inquired, addressing the Doctor.

"Well," said he, "after he was laid down on that sofa, and having told me his leg was fractured by his horse falling on him, during his journey up from Richmond, I took a knife and split the leg of his boot down to the instep, slipped it off, and the sock with it. I then felt carefully with both hands down along his leg, but at first could discover nothing like crepitation, till, after a second investigation. I found on the outside, near the ankle, something that felt like infurated flesh, and then, for the first time. I concluded it was a direct and clean fracture of the bone. I then improvised, out of pasteboard, a sort of boot, that adhered close enough to the leg to keep it rigidly straight below the knee, without at all interfering with the flexure of the leg. A low cut shoe was substituted for the leather boot, and between five and six o'clock in the morning, Booth and his companion started off for a point on the river below.

"How did Booth's horse look after his long ride?" we inquired.

"The boy, after putting him in the stable," the Doctor replied, "reported that his back underneath the forward part of the saddle was raw and bloody. This circumstance tallied with Booth's account that he had been riding all day previous from Richmond, and no suspicion arose in my mind for one instant that the man whose leg I was attending to was anything more than what he represented himself."

"You knew Booth before, Doctor?"

"Yes," replied the Doctor. "I was first introduced to Booth in November, 1864, at the church yonder, spoke a few words to him, and never saw him afterwards until a little while before Christmas, when I happened to be in Washington making a few purchases, and waiting for some friends from Baltimore, who promised to meet me at the Pennsylvania House, and come here to spend the holidays. I was walking past the National Hotel at the time, when a person tapped me on the shoulder, and, on turning round, I discovered it was the gentleman I was introduced to at the church, about six weeks previously. He asked me aside for a moment, and said he desired an introduction to John H. Surratt, with whom he presumed I was acquainted. I said that I was. Surratt and I became almost necessarily acquainted from the fact of his living on the road I traveled so often on my way to Washington, and having the only tavern on the way that I cared to visit. Booth and I walked along the avenue three or four blocks, when we suddenly came across Surratt and Weichman, and all four having become acquainted, we adjourned to the National Hotel and had a round of drinks.—The witnesses in my case swore that Booth and I moved to a corner of the room and were engaged for an hour or so in secret consultation. That was a barefaced lie.—The whole four of us were in loud and open conversation all the time we were together, and when we separated we four never met again.

"You told the soldiers, Doctor, the course the fugitives pursued after leaving your house?"

"I did. I told them the route that Booth told me he intended to take; but Booth, it seems, changed his mind after quitting here, and went another way. This was natural enough; yet I was straightway accused of seeking to set the soldiers astray, and it was urged against me as proof positive of implication in the conspiracy."

"You must have felt seriously agitated on being arrested in connection with this matter?"

"No, sir. I was just as self possessed as I am now. They might have hanged me at the time, and I should have faced death just as composedly as I smoke this pipe.—*Correspondence New York Herald.*

—The docter against whom a verdict of $10.000 for breach of promise was recently given in Warren county, Ohio, converted all of his property into ready cash, and, as soon as the verdict was given, he disappeared. This was the case in which the defense was that the promise of marriage with a pretty milliner could not be carried out, because she was of very remote African descent.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

—Edward P. Pearson, one of the oldest practitioners at the Reading Bar, died on Wednesday, in the 71st year of his age.

—Harrison Turner, a well-known citizen of Baltimore, committed suicide on Thursday, leaving a wife and twelve children.

—By a boiler explosion, on Tuesday of last week, near Sauk Rapids, Minn., seven men were injured, of whom two will probably die.

—On Tuesday last two men were drowned at Queen's Run, while rafting—the raft not making the shute but going over the main dam sweeping the men off.

—From Washington the remarkable fact is reported, that since Grant proposed to let the Quakers control Indian affairs, all the Indian ring politician have taken to wearing broad brim hats.

—In Southern Africa, a tract of country five hundred miles in length, and from fifteen to one hundred and fifty miles in breadth, has been burned over, involving great destruction of life and property.

—The Episcopalians of Vermont propose to erect a monument to the memory of the late Bishop Hopkins at Burlington. A monument could not be erected to the memory of a more worthy christian and gentleman.

—Parties called on Gov. Geary on Monday to endeavor to obtain a reprieve for Geo. S. Twitchell, Jr., sentenced to be hung in Philadelphia to-day, (Thursday,) but so far as known the Governor has declined to interfere in the matter.

—After a month's fight, in a Congress each day of whose session costs millions to the people, the tenure-of office law is so "amended" that nobody can find in it any substantial change from what it was before. This is Radical legislation! Costly, rather.

—On Thursday the 18th of March three young white ladies were outraged by a negro near Chambersburg. On the following Thursday the legislature of Pennsylvania ratified the Fifteenth amendment placing negroes on political equality with the whites.

—The La Fayette *Courier* says: "Ben Davis who was sentenced to the penitentiary this forenoon, was a local politician of some note. Eleven of the jurymen wanted to send him to the Legislature, but finally compromised on two years in the penitentiary."

—The greedy Washburne sucked the lemon of the State Department during his two day's occupation and threw the skin to his successor. While in office he recommended no less than forty-one persons for Consulships, six of whom are from Galena, Illinois.

—Another horrible story comes to us from Cairo, Ill. A father attempted to starve his three children (the oldest being not six years old) to death by locking them up in a vacant room, where they were discovered after being several days without any nourishment.

—About the weakest and meanest fight any man ever made in this country was Grant's tu-sel with the politicians. After the first round his backers threw up the sponge, the General being in such a damaged condition that it was impossible for him to come to "time."

—At an early hour on Sunday morning last the Beneficial Savings Institution in Philadelphia was broken into by burglars, shortly after the departure of the watchman, the safe drilled into and the lock picked, and over $320,000 in bonds and greenbacks abstracted. No clue to the robbers.

—An observant advertising agent says: "No merchant ever beat the newspapers out of so enormous an amount of gratuitous advertising as General Grant's first choice for Secretary of the Treasury by the magnificence of his offer to relinquish his business which could not be accepted."

—Three men had an altercation about a claim in Howard county, Southern Kansas, last week, which resulted in the death of all three. Two of them attacked the third for jumping a claim, and were shot and killed by him and the latter also received wounds in the melee which proved fatal soon after.

—General Knipe is now *out* of the post-office at Harrisburg, and politician Bergner is *in*. General Knipe, being neither a relative of Grant or Scott, nor a tool of Cameron, he must go, of course, notwithstanding his having gallantly fought for "the dear old flag" in the same war that made Grant President.

—The Radical newspapers are circulating a report that one of the Democratic candidates for the State Senate in Indiana was beaten at the recent special election. There is not a word of truth in the story. In the district alinded to the Democratic majority was increased some five hundred over that of last fall.

—A boat containing two soldiers from Fort Adams and a boy named Lynch, was capsized in Newport harbor Tuesday. Miss Ida Lewis, daughter of the light keeper on the Sile Rocks, put out in a boat and rescued the two soldiers, but the boy sunk just as she reached him. Miss Lewis has before saved a life under similar circumstances.

—Cleveland is proud of a citizen woman who has had seven husbands within eight years. One was killed in the army and one in a street fight. The other five survive, she having been divorced from four of them. Her daughter has been twice married and divorced, and is now ready to snap up a third man before her seventeenth birthday comes round.

—A remarkable instance of longevity is noted in a New Hampshire paper as occurring in the family of Mr. William and Mrs. Rachel Sprague, of Phipsburg. The family number twelve—five sons and seven daughters—who are all enjoying good health.—The oldest is eighty-one and the youngest fifty-four years. Of the seven daughters six are widows.

—A man named Blackstone, of the firm of Fuston & Blackstone, picture frame makers, Philadelphia, literally chopped his wife and two small children to pieces with an axe, on the morning of the 29th ult., and then drowned himself in the Delaware river. The tragedy was not discovered until the afternoon of the 30th. Blackstone was probably insane.

—Miles M'Bride, a carpenter, of Armstrong county, died a few days ago from the effects of exposure to intense cold. He left the Great Western Iron works late in the day, with a carpet sack filled with carpenter's tools, was overcome by fatigue and cold, and was found the next morning near the residence of Mr. Friel, in Butler county, and died the same evening.

—A boy and girl, at Goffstown, New Hampshire, aged respectively sixteen and eleven and one half years, are said to have got married. A clergyman whom they called on sent them to the town clerk for "a stif kit." On their way a man married them for thirty-seven cents. The wife (!) now attends school, and gravely talks to her playmates about her "old man."

—A singular case is reported in one of our exchanges: Forty years ago a blooming young girl of sixteen married an old man of sixty for his money, expecting that he would soon die and leave her a wealthy young widow. "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick," and last week the lady died at the respectable age of fifty-six, leaving a husband aged one hundred, and four children to mourn her loss.

Twitchell's Confession.

In Twitchell's case, the last phase is a "confession," so-called, that he did not do the deed of which he was convicted, but that it was done by his wife. This is an attempt to reverse the former attitude of the parties in the case, in speaking of which we said last week:

In the case of the wife, there was a plausible hypothesis that the act had been wholly the work of another person, to wit: the husband. Of this she had the benefit.

Of course, there is nothing in the paper, now issued by the condemned man, that has any weight, moral or legal, as evidence—The unhappy convict, now struggling for life, is under too strong an impulse to say what may help himself to be expected to speak the truth. Neither the law nor common sense expects it from him. Even a gallant soldier, Major Andre, had to excuse inconsistent accounts, given after his capture, by saying, "what I have as yet said concerning myself was in the justifiable attempt to be extricated." Dr. Webster, too, made, after conviction, a confession intended to palliate his guilt, but it was of no avail. Of course, this "confession" contradicts all that has heretofore been alleged on Twitchell's behalf. On the trial certain unknown persons were said to have done the deed. Only last Friday, in the Supreme Court at Washington, Mr. Wheeler Hubbell said of his client:

The young man now awaiting execution, but conscious of his innocence, has been praying to Heaven to open some way which he may be saved from an ignominous death. He calls on the Constitution his country; he calls upon the Court where justice in its supremacy resides, and before which the State must bow in obedience, for relief.

Now, instead of being conscious of his innocence, Twitchell confesses his guilty knowledge of the murder, laying the principal share in it to his wife. This he may do now without danger of contradiction if she desires his escape. For she is, by her acquittal, entirely beyond the reach of the law. She may, now, if she please, aver herself to be the sole or the principal criminal; there is no motive for her to run away, except to escape interrogation or inquiry.—She is wholly exempt from further trial for the crime.

Upon the question of her share in the murder there was so total an absence of testimony that the officers of justice did not feel warranted in asking her conviction of it Of her complicity in it there was a strong and general suspicion. But that she did the deed, in the manner now alleged by her husband, we think utterly incredible. We regard his statement as a last and bungling attempt to exculpate himself, for he probably supposed the circumstances he alleges amount to an exculpation. But the law, we believe, treats such an accessory as punishable, like the principal; and, therefore, an attempt to make a mere technical discrimination in favor of Twitchell, on the mere form of his conviction, should have something more to sustain it than his own confession, even if faith were put in its sincerity.—*Phila. Age.*

BALDNESS, GRAYNESS AND OTHER imperfections of the Hair will be regarded as inexcusable after a trial of MRS. S. A ALLEN'S IMPROVED (*new style*) HAIR RESTORER or DRESSING. (*in one bottle*) Every Druggist sells it. Price One Dollar.

OUR NEW FAMILY
SEWING MACHINE!!

The superior merits of the "Singer" Machines over all others, either for Family use or Manufacturing purposes, are so well established and so generally admitted, that an enumeration of their relative excellences is no longer considered necessary.

OUR NEW FAMILY MACHINE, which has been brought to perfection regardless of time, labor, or expense, is now confidently presented to the public as incomparably the BEST SEWING MACHINE IN EXISTENCE

The machine in question is SIMPLE, COMPACT, DURABLE and BEAUTIFUL It is quiet, light running, and CAPABLE OF PERFORMING A RANGE AND VARIETY OF WORK never before attempted upon a single Machine, using either Silk Twist, Linen or Cotton Thread, and sewing with equal facility the very finest and coarsest materials, and anything between the two extremes, in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Its attachments for Hemming, Braiding, Cording, Tucking, Quilting, Felling, Trimming, Binding, &c., are Novel and PRACTICAL, and have been invented, and adjusted especially for this Machine.

New designs of the Unique, Useful and Popular Folding Tops and Cabinet Cases, peculiar to the Machines manufactured by this Company, have been prepared for enclosing the new Machine.

A faint idea, however, can at best be conveyed through the medium of a (necessarily) limited advertisement; and we therefore urge every person in quest of a Sewing Machine by all means to examine and test, if they can possibly do so, all the leading rival Machines before making a purchase. A selection can then be made understandingly. Branches or agencies for supplying the "Singer" Machines will be found in nearly every city and town throughout the civilized world, where Machines will be cheerfully exhibited and any information promptly furnished. Or communications may be addressed to

The Singer Manufacturing Company,
458 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

PHILADELPHIA OFFICE, 1106 CHESTNUT STREET

C. T. ROBERTS, Agent for Ebensburg and vicinity, keeps these Machines constantly for sale at his store on High street The public are respectfully invited to call and see them in operation. Instructions given free. Machines sold at city prices. NO FREIGHT CHARGES Also, Singer's Needles, Oil, Silk and Cotton always on hand. [aug 20.-1y.

STRONG TESTIMONY.—From the Constitutional Union, Washington, D. C.:

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—Under the caption we would call the attention of our readers to a highly scientific preparation, the merits of which have been attested by hundreds of our most intelligent citizens. It has acquired a reputation over the whole country as the best tonic known, and for Dyspepsia and all diseases arising from a disordered stomach it has no equal. It contains no alcoholic spirits of any kind, but is purely vegetable in its character, and we can fully vouch for its curative powers having used it ourselves.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE Santa Cruz Rum, orange, anise, etc., making a preparation of rare medicinal value. The Tonic is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some Alcoholic Stimulant is required. Principal Office, 631 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa. Sold everywhere by Druggists and others. [mr 25.]

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : APRIL 8, 1869

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

WAYSIDE PRUNINGS AND PENCILINGS.—A velocipede school will be opened at the Town Hall this (Thursday) evening. Admission to see the "animiles," 15 cents.

The property of Geo. Gurley in this borough, which was sold at Sheriff sale on Tuesday, was bought by Edw. R. Dunegan, Esq., of St. Augustine, for $1,665.

A young lady named Martin was so severely injured, a few days ago, by being struck by a falling tree, at a clearing in Indiana county, that her life is despaired of.

An act extending the time for the payment of the enrolment tax on an act incorporating the Somerset and Mineral Point Railroad Company, passed the House on Monday.

A German girl who had but recently arrived in this country was seized by some villain between Latrobe and St. Vincent's Academy, a few days ago, and forcibly robbed of seventy dollars in gold.

A young man named Jacob Householder, a resident of M'Connellstown, was struck by a locomotive of a passenger train at Huntingdon, on Tuesday evening of last week, and almost instantly killed.

The inclemency of the weather and impassable condition of the roads rendered the postponement of Mr. J. Moore's sale at Carrolltown imperative, and it has been fixed for the 20th inst. See advertisement.

A little child of Mr. Anderson Bell, in Barree township, Huntingdon county, aged 22 months, on last Tuesday a week, during the absence of its mother for a few minutes, fell into a run near the house, and was drowned before being discovered.

Since Saturday night last every train which reached our town brought more or less raftsmen returning from their trip down the river. They report the water as being much higher than it has been thus early in the season for several years past.

The House bill establishing an additional court of justice in this county, as asked for by our Johnstown friends, passed that body finally on Monday, 5th inst. We have not learned the full text of the bill, but presume its provisions are generally acceptable to all sections.

The attention of school directors is invited to the notice given by Supt. Chapman in our advertising columns to-day in regard to the approaching May convention. We may have a few words to say next week about one or two of the applicants for the position at present filled by Mr. Chapman.

Mr. Frederick Kieffer has brought suit against Messrs. Cunningham, merchants of Indiana, for alleged assault and battery with intent to kill, he alleging that they knocked him down with an iron weight and then abused him in a shameful manner. Mr. K's nose is broken and he is otherwise severely injured.

While a number of freight cars were being "roped in" in on a siding at Penn Station, on Tuesday night of last week, the cable suddenly parted and struck Jas. Kearns, a watchman, on the head, killing him instantly. The unfortunate man was married and had been in the employ of the company about sixteen years.

Since our last report we have been treated to all kinds of weather except good weather, but we still entertain the hope that there will soon be a change for the better. We have had more snow storms in quicker succession, keener winds and harder frosts within the past week than at any time of the same length during the past winter.

Our friends, Messrs. Bernard Bracken and Thomas Egan, have purchased the store and fixtures of Mr. A. G Crooks, at Conemaugh Station, and have embarked in the mercantile business with a new and ample stock and a determination to merit a liberal share of patronage. If they succeed as well as they deserve they will not lack for customers. We commend them to our patrons there and thereabouts.

Dr. James M. Stewart, well known as a successful physician and talented gentleman, died in Indiana on the 26th ult., aged 77 years, 2 months and 15 days. He had a very extensive practice in this and Indiana counties up to the time of his retirement from professional duties a few years ago, and was much sought after and highly esteemed. He was a member of our State Legislature in 1831-2, and was afterwards appointed Associate Judge of Indiana county by Gov Johnston.

The appointment of Samuel J. Royer, Esq., of Johnstown, as collector of internal revenue, in place of Wesley J. Rose, Esq., resigned, is one against which not a single objection can be urged. Mr. Royer is a "gentleman and a scholar," though not a "revolutionary soldier." His appointment is a guaranty that the duties of the office will be discharged with safety to the government, credit to himself and satisfaction to the people. His predecessor, Mr. Rose, was an excellent officer, and will have no unsettled accounts at Washington.

OUR POST OFFICE.—J. Todd Hutchinson, of the *Alleghanian*, as our readers already know, has been appointed Post Master here in place of Reese J. Lloyd, removed. The retirement of Mr. Lloyd recalls some reminiscences which are of great interest: His father, John Lloyd, Esq., was appointed Post Master of this place in 1808 by Gideon Granger, who was Post Master General under the administration of Thomas Jefferson. This was about the time of the organization of Cambria county, the first Court having been held in that year. Mr. Lloyd continued to hold the office through all the succeeding administrations up to the time of his death, which occurred in 1838—a period of *thirty years*. Before his death Reese S. Lloyd, his nephew, was appointed, and held the office for the benefit of Mr. Lloyd's widow until her death, which took place soon after. Reese J. Lloyd was then commissioned and continued to hold the office until the accession of General Taylor to the Presidency in 1849. He was again appointed in September, 1867. It will thus be seen that the Post Office at this place has been in the possession of the Lloyd family for about *forty-two years*. From the fact that Mr. Lloyd commenced discharging the duties of the office for his father at a very early age, it may be said that he was a born Post Master. If ever there was a man who possessed the virtue of knowing how to keep the *secrets* of a Post office that man was Mr. Lloyd. In every respect he has been a model officer, always attentive and accommodating, and leaves his place with the best wishes of the entire community. Othello's occupation is gone.

READER, do you smoke? If so try Oatman's prime cigars. Do you chew? Oatman has the reputation of keeping the best chewing tobacco in town. If you do either or neither, however, you can get the best quality of flour, coffee, sugar, tea, etc., at Oatman's cheap grocery store. Buy where you can get the best and cheapest goods.—That place is Oatman's, next door to our office.

THE NEW SCHOOL.—It has long been a matter of surprise that Ebensburg has no school for boys in which an elementary education could be obtained preparatory to their admission to a higher institution. We are gratified to be able to state that this much needed want is about to be supplied. Rev. R. C. Christy, the popular and efficient Catholic clergyman of this place, has purchased the property of Mrs. Alina Maguire, situate in the north western portion of our borough, with the intention of devoting it to educational purposes. The property is valuable and well adapted for the purposes which Rev. Christy has in view. There are certain improvements and repairs necessary, which we understand will be promptly made. When these are accomplished it is intended that the school shall be opened for the reception of pupils. We will state distinctly what Rev. Christy proposes to do. He intends to establish this school—and to receive BOYS UNDER THE AGE OF TWELVE YEARS. They are to board in the school building and are to be taught by the Sisters of St. Joseph, who will have entire control over the education of the pupils. It is a new feature in educational matters in this State, and we have no doubt it will receive a generous support. There are good reasons why it should be so. Our town is situated almost on the very summit of the mountain, with cool breezes and with advantages of the best and purest water. In addition to all this, the facilities for reaching this place by rail road are all that could be desired. Our town is as quiet, orderly and moral a village as there is in the State. The object which Rev. Christy has in view is praiseworthy and honorable, and ought to elicit the warmest commendation and support. He has inaugurated the movement, and that is the best guaranty of its success. Any improvement which he undertakes, whether it be religious or educational, is not likely to fail. Any information in reference to the school, the terms of tuition, or other particulars, can be obtained by letter, addressed to Rev. R. C. Christy, at this place.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.—The following Deeds and Assignments have been left for record at the office of James Griffin, Esq., Register, between March 29th and April 5th, both days inclusive:

Philip Herzog and wife to Albert Bender and David Eager—three lots in Loretto borough, March 29, 1869, ... $2,500

Thomas T. James and wife to James B. Young—103 acres and 99 perches in Cambria township, March 31, 1869, ... $2,000.

Sam'l J. Horner and wife to Edward Stark—lot in Conemaugh twp., Mar. 16, '69, .. $150.

Joseph Barkey and wife to Dr. Jas J. Oatman—lot in Carrolltown, April 1, '69, .. $435

James C. and Samuel F. Fisher and F. A. Shoemaker to Wm. E Evans and Lewis Edwards—42 acres and 78 perches in Jackson township, Oct. 3, 1868, ... $127.50.

Jacob Sharbaugh and wife to Anthony Leitz—113 acres in Carroll tp., April 1, '69, $2,490.

Jacob Yost to Margaret Ashcraft—50 acres in Chest township, Oct, 3, 1868.. ..... nominal.

Wm. Orr and wife to Edward J. Mills—lot in Ebensburg, Oct. 15, 868, ... $60.

Benj. F. Williams and wife to A G Fry—lot in Ebensburg, July 14, 1868, ... $600.

Sam'l M. Kern and wife to John Scroth—lot in Wilmore, March 27, 1869. ..... $400

Aug. Walters and wife to Bernard Kelly—2 lots in Loretto, April 5, 1869, ... $600.

THE GREAT RESORT.—Last fall brought a marvelous increase of business to the great Clothing House of Pennsylvania—Oak Hall. There were days when the sales of the concern touched the lofty figure of *twelve thousand dollars in one day*. This of course was owing in general to the prodigious efforts put forth by Wanamaker & Brown to meet the wants and wishes of the people in the matter of low prices and desirable goods. But no small part of the credit is due to the country people who seem to go *en masse*; county after county supplying itself from the boundless and varied stock of the Largest Clothing House. Having made this good beginning, the proprietors have no fears of not being able to continue in the favor and patronage of their friends from out of town; but have determined to please them so well this season that Oak Hall shall become the great "Resort" of the country trade.

SCALES should be used in every house and barn. The proverb says: "Deliver all things by measure and weight;" and it ought to be heeded. Have FAIRBANK'S STANDARD SCALES in the kitchen and prove which grocery man gives weight, and buy of him. Weigh butter and everything sold, and not mistrust that you are cheated. Have a FAIRBANK'S in the barn and weigh the pigs and stock, grain and fertilizers, and thus know what is paying and what is not. The weight of wool, butter, and other farm produce, should be ascertained at home to prevent mistakes and dishonesty after the goods have been sent to market. If a man has consulted his intering FAIRBANK'S he knows when the right price is offered, according to the sales quoted in his last week's paper. The best evidence of the perfectness of a FAIRBANK'S SCALE is the fact that they have taken more first premiums at State and National Fairs than all others combined and that their Sales are constantly increasing and extending all over the world. See card in another column.

HOW IT CAN BE DONE.—A sensible old gentleman living about ten miles from this place, being about to die, sent for a magistrate to make his will. After distributing nearly all his worldly effects he went on:—"I bequeath to my dear brother Frank one thousand dollars." "But," said the magistrate "you have not one half that amount left." "Never mind," said the old man, "it is my will that he should have it, and if he only buys his groceries and flour at M. L. Oatman's cheap store he will soon be able to save the amount." The magistrate, being a far-seeing man, saw the point, and is now urging all his friends, as we are urging ours, to buy their groceries and flour from Oatman, and thus save money.

A NEW WRINKLE.—John J. Murphy & Co., one of the most popular dry goods firms in Johnstown, one door from the Houston House, Main street, are about laying in one of the largest supplies of dry goods ever brought to town. They keep constantly on hand the most fashionable and seasonable dry goods, dress goods, millinery goods, trimmings, notions, buttons, carpets, blankets, sheetings, toweling, table cloths, oil cloth, and everything in the dry goods line.—Please give this firm a call when in town and examine their large stock of merchandise.

INDEFENSIBLE.—Whatever other luxury a man may dispense with, he should try and secure a correct photograph of himself and family, such as our friend Spence is furnishing in the highest style of the art at his Gallery on Julian street. All who can afford the outlay should also buy a few of the fancy pictures, sold by Spence, with which to beautify his home.

FINE DISPLAY.—The spring stock of goods at Rowly Davis' store, the first to put in an appearance in this village, embraces the most desirable textures for ladies and gent's habiliments that could be selected.—His assortment of hats and caps for men and boys is full and of the very latest designs. Go and see his new stock.

SAVE MONEY.—Buy an individual right for making the *non-explosive* Metropolitan Oil from M. L. Oatman, of this place, and make your own burning fluid. It will cost you but a small amount to get an individual right.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, April 5, 1869.

Dear Freeman—Moving day proved to be all that we had anticipated. There were many changes made in the local habitations of families, and the latter portion of the day was disagreeable. We would mention some of the changes, but we do not like to discriminate and to enumerate all would fill a column.

Our enterprising neighbor, F. W. Hay, has torn down a part of his old shop—the old *"Echo"* building, in which you spent many a busy day—and is erecting another very large building upon its ruins. Mr. Hay *razes* and then *raises* buildings. The new structure extends far back into the lot.

Just *cater cornered* from the rear of this new building another as large is going up on the lot owned formerly by Mrs. McPherson, but now in the possession of Mr. Lewis Wehn. The entrance of this superstructure is from Clinton street and will be next door to Mr. Lenhart's saddler shop. The old house which stood on the lot is torn away and the new basement nearly finished.

Mr. Thomas Gore has just completed two very attractive store rooms on Main street, one of which is occupied by John A. McKinney and the other by Jacob Leviston, both engaged in the clothing business. Mr. McKinney just moved across the street.

An employee of the Cambria Iron Co. named Martin Logan was run over by a locomotive on the railroad of that Company, on Tuesday last, fracturing his left leg in two or three places and mangling the right one so shockingly that amputation had to be resorted to. The unfortunate man's recovery is next to impossible, and as he has a wife and five children almost on the verge of starvation, the case is one of the many which appeals for speedy aid and succor from those who are able and willing to exercise the God-like virtue of charity.

August Geistine, of Conemaugh borough, was struck on the calf of the leg by an iron rail at the rolling mill, on Wednesday, and the result was that a piece of flesh as large as a man's hand was almost entirely torn off.

Did it ever occur to you that the old Catholic burial ground presents advantages for vaults seldom found in the heart of a city? The surface of the ground rises abruptly from the site of the old Portage railroad some twenty feet, and the burial ground extends along that old road some fifteen or twenty rods. Vaults of any size and dimensions could be made here equal to the subterranean vaults of ancient Roman cities.—The advantages in regard to draining are excellent.

If it were of any use we could write you a long essay on mud, with the like of which Conemaugh and Johnstown boroughs were seldom if ever before cursed, rendering the streets almost impassable. But we shall let the matter *slide* for the present, as mud is not uncommon in any locality.

Our worthy County Superintendent was down on a visit last Friday, looking as hearty as a *girl* of sixteen summers. See his etymology for *girl* in the last *Teacher's Advocate*, a copy of which he very kindly presented us. We tried the chapter on Latin, but our old Dictionary had some of the leaves torn out so that we couldn't make out the words "Atianticum," "Bongressu" and "and." The truth is, such words don't sound to us like good Latin, but this may be our ignorance.

We do not like the *bark* of "Reynard" in your last number. It might got us into trouble, and indeed we have enough of that on hands now for safe keeping. We would not care a whit if "Reynard" would bark up his own tree, but many people are weak enough to think that it sounds like our *yelping*, which you know is not true. It sounds more *foxy*.

Notwithstanding the vast number of new buildings lately erected there is not an empty house in town. Even the *lock-up* has its tenants. We do not know what so many people will do for a living; especially we do not see how so many groceries and groceries can survive.

Jupiter Pluvius and Norseman Boreas are still conjointly struggling against the forward march of Spring, but the vernal goddess will fight it out on this line if it takes *all summer*. *Grant* that it *May!*

Now that the water works are here and the warm weather approaching some enterprising person who has a little capital could increase it by getting up some public baths, a disideratum much needed in our city.

Snow storms that would do honor to midwinter have visited us during the past few days. An old German here who professes to know more than the *ground hog* remarked on Friday that there would be twelve snows yet. Keep this in mind.

An effort will be made this year to have several streets paved that have heretofore been in mud knee deep. We pay enough of tax to get the work well done. TIP.

ALTOONA CITY, April 5, 1869.

Friend Mac—On Sunday last death again visited our community, this time selecting as its victim a most estimable young lady, Miss FANNIE CAMPBELL, second daughter of James F Campbell, Esq., Editor of the Altoona *Vindicator*. Miss Campbell has been afflicted for a number of years with a weakness and debility which at times entirely prostrated her. The skill of the most eminent physicians was tried without avail.—During her long and painful illness she was a model of Christian resignation, not a murmer or complaint escaping her lips at any time. On the night previous to her death she remarked that she felt worse than usual, and her kind and attentive mother proposed to remain with her, but her only reply was: "No, mother, lay down and rest, and if I get worse I will call you." Little did she think that would be the last time she would lisp the sacred name of mother in this world! But, alas! so it was! When her mother awoke and went to her daughter's bedside she found her as calm and collected as if she was dropping into a sweet sleep instead of entering upon the portals of the spirit land. At that moment, however, her pure spirit was preparing for its flight to the haven of eternal rest, and ere the other members of the family could be summoned to the sick-room the immortal soul of the beloved daughter and sister had gone from its earthly tenement to the presence of the Great Being who created it, where we trust it will find everlasting peace. The parents and friends of the deceased have the sincere condolence of our entire community.

Mr. David Robinson, at one time a member of our city council—an honest, upright citizen and a sincere Christian—was buried in the Union cemetery yesterday. Peace to his ashes!

Our city is still enlivened by an occasional fire. On Thursday night last the stable of Mrs. Kelly, a widow woman, was set on fire by some fiend in human shape and burned to the ground. On the following night some considerate scoundrel turned Constable Williams' cow and calf out of his stable and then set fire to the building, which was entirely destroyed before the flames could be subdued.

A gentleman created quite a sensation the other evening by bringing to our city six or eight velocipedes. He has opened a school over Hileman's livery stable, where he designs teaching the art of bycicular locomotion. It is very amusing to see the boys endeavoring to straddle the "baste."

Our mutual friend, Dennis Sullivan, has so far recovered from his recent injuries as to enabled him to mount a velocipede.

That political eye sore and egotistical humbug, Petroleum V. Nasby, bored our Hollidaysburg friends with one of his characteristic lectures last week. His subject was "Cussed be Canaan," but before he got through his audience felt like exclaiming, "Cussed be Nasby!" Old Petroleum is a literary abortion. Stale anecdotes, John Brown arguments and outrageous perversions of sacred scripture are his entire stock in trade. How so respectable a society as the Young Men's Christian Association could be so gullible as to employ such a bummer and nuisance as Nasby is beyond my comprehension.

Col. Frank B. Stewart has received the appointment of Post Master at this place, although the general impression was that the prize would be *Carryed* off by another applicant. Well, if the present incumbent, who is a most accommodating officer and high-toned gentleman, has to retire, our people may be thankful that so worthy a successor as Col. Stewart has been chosen for the position. The retiring officer has the earnest wishes of all for his future success, and the incoming one brings with him such abilities and prestige as leave no doubt that he will prove a faithful and popular public servant. So mote it be. T. I. M.

WALL AND WINDOW PAPERS.—Perhaps the largest and certainly the most varied and handsome display of wall papers and window shades that has ever been made here may now be seen at Huntley's great hardware and house furnishing emporium. The designs in wall paper are all new and elegant, and the prices are such as to meet the wants of all. Don't go it blind, not even a window blind, without first seeing Huntley's beautiful selections in this line.

IF you intend traveling this spring you should first go to C. T. Roberts' variety store and buy one of those splendid trunks which he is selling at such low figures. If you propose to put in your time (in your watch pocket) at home Cham. can accommodate you with a splendid gold or silver watch at manufacturer's prices. Try the experiment.

COMING TO COME.—There is nothing in the aspect of the weather to indicate the early approach of warm weather, but there is every sign of promise that the spring stock of H. A. Shoemaker & Co. will be on hands in the richest profusion ere another week goes by. Harry is now in the east making his purchases, and we advise everybody to call and see when the goods which "am now arroven shall have arriven."

BOOTS AND SHOES.—All over the county the name of John D. Thomass has become synonimous for neat fitting and well made boots and shoes, and as a consequence he is kept constantly "pegging away" in order to meet the wants of all who understand where to get the best understandings. If you appreciate good foot covering don't fail to leave your orders with Thomas.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.—That L. Cohen & Brother still hold forth at the New York Clothing Hall, Johnstown, on Main street, where they will gladly accommodate all who call with good fits, good clothing, good sewing and cheap bargains, in hats, caps, shirts, pants, vests, coats, and all kinds of clothing and furnishing goods.

CATCHING FISH.—Some people are preparing already for fish catching. They certainly are crowding the season, and should go first to Leopold & Brother's Oak Hall Clothing Store, Main street, Johnstown, and purchase an outfit of the best clothing in town to keep them warm when out fishing on cold, damp nights.

THE GREATEST AND BEST.—Leopold Mayer keeps one of the largest, cheapest and best dry goods stores in Johnstown. It is astonishing to witness the goods that are sold there in one day, in the line of dry goods, fancy goods, millinery goods and trimmings. Everybody should call and see the Spring fashions.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—*Resolved*, That J J. Murphy's cheap clothing store is the great emporium of trade in the clothing line in Johnstown.

Resolved, That we will go to Clinton street right away and buy a suit of clothing at J. J. Murphy's Star (*) Clothing Store.

NEW CLOTHING STORES.—John A. McKinney and Jacob Leviston have each started a new clothing store in the new building of Thomas Gore, Main street, Johnstown.—They are both clever men and will give good bargains. Mr. McKinney used to keep across the street. Call and see them.

DENTISRY.—Dr. John Fry, Dentist, has just removed to Johnstown from Latrobe, and has opened an office on Franklin street, opposite the Market House, where he will be glad to see his old friends and the public generally. His residence is on Morris street, 5th ward, near Wiegand's hotel.

"OPE!"—Our merchant friend V. S. Barker has gone to the city to lay in his spring assortment, and his customers may depend that when his goods arrive they will be of such qualities and varieties as will suit all tastes. Prepare to meet them.

PURCHASE ONLY THE BEST.—In a majority of advertised Bitters important ingredients, the necessity of which are plainly indicated, are omitted because of their high prices; in others the proportions and combinations of the ingredients are in defiance of all settled principles of pharmaceutical chemistry; others, again, are mere shams, made up of poor whisky slightly bittered with aloes and colored in such a manner as to deceive the unwary, and are so nauseating as to be unworthy of criticism, and to the patient the remedy is worse than the disease, while years of experience and trial have proven DR. ROBACK'S STOMACH BITTERS to be, just as recommended, one of the best remedies extant where a STOMACHIC TONIC AND STIMULANT are required. They never fail to strengthen the weak, impart vigor to the strong, and are, in every particular, just what a stomach bitters ought to be. If you have symptoms of Dyspepsia, take them freely to aid digestion. If you reside in bilious districts, they should be taken as a sure prevention of Bilious Fever and Fever and Ague, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, and in all that class of diseases where there is a general depression of the nervous system, loss of muscular energy, weakness, lassitude, want of appetite, faintness, chilly sensations and aching of bones, &c. And, as a remedy for female weakness, Leuchorrhoea, ROBACK'S BITTERS have no equal. They are prepared with special reference to this complaint, and act like a charm. A few days' trial will satisfy the most sceptical of the real merits of this really valuable medicine. mr. 25-1m

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..... GEO. W. OATMAN.

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND CLAIM AGENTS, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, in rooms recently occupied by Dr. D. W. Zeigler and F. A. Shoemaker. [ap 8,'69.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of defendant's personal property, in the case of John F. Will vs. James Henry, No. 41, Dec. Term, 1868, and other writs in hands of Sheriff at the time of sale, hereby gives notice to all parties interested that he will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Shoemaker & Oatman, on MONDAY the 3d day of MAY, 1869, at 2 o'clock p. m., when and where they may attend or be debarred from coming in upon said fund. GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor. Ebensburg, April 8, 1869.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of funds in the hands of Francis J. Christy, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of John C. McGuire, dec'd, (pursuant to proceedings in partition,) as shown by his second and final account, hereby noufies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at the office of Shoemaker & Oatman, in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, THE 30TH DAY OF APRIL, 1869, at 2 o'clock p. m, when and where they must present their claims or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund. GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor. Ebensburg, April 8, 1869 .3t.

TO THE SCHOOL DIRECTORS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—GENTLEMEN: In pursuance of the forty-third section of the Act of 8th May, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in Convention, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on the FIRST TUESDAY in May, A. D 1869, being the FOURTH DAY of the month, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and select, VIVA VOCE, by a majority of the whole number of Directors present, one person of literary and scientific acquirements, and of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as County Superintendent for the three succeeding years, determine the amount of compensation for the same, and certify the result to the State Superintendent at Harrisburg, as required by the thirty-ninth and fortieth sections of said Act. T. J. CHAPMAN, Co. Superintendent of Cambria Co. Ebensburg, April 8, 1869. 3t.

FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES, OF ALL KINDS. ALSO, BAGGAGE BARROWS, WAREHOUSE TRUCKS, COPYING PRESSES, Improved Money Drawers, &c. FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO., 102 Second Avenue, Near Wood Street, PITTSBURGH. SCALES REPAIRED PROMPTLY. (ap.8.3m.)

ADJOURNED PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY. Will be offered for sale at public outcry, in the Borough of Carrolltown, on TUESDAY, APRIL 20th, Instant, AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real and personal property, to wit. SIXTY ACRES OF LAND situated four miles north of Carrolltown, adjoining lands of Hiram Fritz, Lawrence Dee, and others, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE, 18 by 32 feet, and a two story BUILDING, 30 by 60 feet, suitable for a Bank Barn. Three acres are cleared and well watered, and the residue has some white oak and chestnut timber upon it.

TERMS—One-half cash in hand and the balance in two yearly payments, secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

ALSO, at the same time and place, will be offered for sale a 20 Horse Power Stationary Engine, with hot and cold water pumps, and 2 CYLINDER PUMPS. 32 inches in diameter and 28 feet long—all in good working order. April 8, 1869.-2t. J. MOORE.

DON'T BE MAKING "RYE" ABOUT BAD BREAD & CAKES BUT BUY YOUR FLOUR FROM M. L. OATMAN, Who sells the BEST BRANDS AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICE.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the estate of JOHN LESTER, late of Carroll township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons having claims against the said estate should present them properly authenticated for settlement, and those knowing themselves indebted to the same are notified that payment must be made without delay. NICHOLAS LAMBOURN, Carroll Tp, April 1, 1869.-6t* Executor.

BETTER BARGAINS THAN EVER.—The undersigned having disposed of his interest in the Ebensburg Foundry, and retired from the business, offers for sale, to close out the remaining portion of his stock, FOUR THRESHING MACHINES and ONE TON OF METAL SLED SOLES. The Machines are well made, and will be sold for $125 each, on six months' credit, or for $112.50 cash.—The sled soles will be sold in one lot for 3 cts. per lb. E. GLASS.

CAUTION.—My wife, SARAH JANE, having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby caution all persons against harboring or trusting her in any way on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts which she may contract unless compelled to do so by law. JORDAN S. RAGER. Jackson Twp., April 1, 1869.-3t.*

ELECTION NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Ebensburg Academy, that the annual election for a Board of Trustees will beld at the Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, on the second Monday (12th day) of April next, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock, p. m. Mar.25.-3t. JOHN E. SCANLAN.

WANTED—Fifteen Thousand (15,000) Feet of HEMLOCK LUMBER. Will pay cash or produce. Will also sell Lumber of any kind upon a small commission. Address Box 4, Hillside, Westmoreland Co., Pa. [mar4.-3m.*

GOOD HEALTH. Is paramount to wealth. If the system is in bad order purge out the vile humors and distempers with Roback's Blood Pills, and get the internal organs performing their regular functions, and once in order, keep them so by the daily use of Roback's Stomach Bitters.

DYSPEPSIA. There is, probably, no one disease with which mankind are afflicted which is the source of so many ailments as DYSPEPSIA, and there is no more certain cure than Roback's Stomach Bitters.

A REMARKABLE FACT. That not a single instance has come to the knowledge of the proprietors, of the failure of Roback's Medicines to give entire satisfaction in the hundreds of thousands of cases in which they have been used; this is worthy of remark and undeniable evidence of their intrinsic merits.

LOUD. Is the praise in the mouths of everybody in favor of Roback's Stomach Bitters, Blood Pills and Blood Purifier.

IS IT RIGHT. That you should bid defiance to all natural laws and the science of medical men, and suffer with Dyspepsia or Indigestion when Roback's Stomach Bitters can be procured at any drug store.

AS A PREVENTIVE. Against Malaria, Fever and Ague, and all diseases, arising from a torpid state of the liver, there is no medicine so highly recommended as Roback's Stomach Bitters.

THEY WILL CURE YOU. Of Scrofula, Erysipelas, Sick or Nervous Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Consumption, Pain in the Back or Loins, Gout, Pleurisy, Leucorrhoea, Eruptions, and all diseases arising from a disordered state of the stomach, Roback's Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier.

GRATIFYING. To know that a reliable remedy is within the reach of everybody for the radical cure of Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Such a remedy is Roback's Stomach Bitters. Sold by all Druggists. ☞ Sold by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensb'g.

$4,500,000 SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS! THIRTY YEARS TO RUN, ISSUED BY THE Lake Superior and Mississippi River Railroad Company. THEY ARE A FIRST MORTGAGE SINKING FUND BOND, FREE OF UNITED STATES TAX.

Secured by 1 632,000 acres of choice Lands, and by the Railroad, its Rolling Stock and the Franchises of the Company, for sale For sale at 95 and INTEREST. YIELDING IN CURRENCY NEARLY TEN CENT. INTEREST.

We will take Governments or other Securities at full market price, in exchange for the Bonds. Pamphlets and full information and Bonds furnished on application by mail or in person.

DE HAVEN & BROTHER, DEALERS IN Government Securities, Gold, &c., No. 40 S. Third Street, PHILADELPHIA.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS! California and Oregon SEED WHEAT AGENCY. We furnish Farmers with the BEST SEED WHEAT IN THE WORLD Perfectly free from insectiform or other impurities; grown from AUSTRALIAN and CHILI Seed, yielding, on good soil SIXTY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE, AND WEIGHING 65 Pounds to the Measured Bushel. The EARS OF WHEAT, when mature, are usually ELEVEN OR TWELVE INCHES LONG. ☞ Put up and securely tied and sealed in linen bags, and sent by mail free to all parts of the country, on receipt of price.

PRICES. SAMPLES.....10c. each | BAGS..50c. & $1 each Or in larger quantities at reasonable rates Address— California and Oregon SEED WHEAT AGENCY, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

LITTLE & BAIRD, WHOLESALE GROCERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 112 & 114 SECOND AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

1869. SPRING TRADE 1869. I am now prepared to offer SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS TO CASH PURCHASERS OF TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE, EITHER AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL. My stock consists in part of every variety of Tin, Sheet-Iron, COPPER AND BRASS WARES, ENAMELLED AND PLAIN SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c., COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust HEATING AND COOKING STOVES, *EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES* NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES, And any Cooking Stove desired I will put when ordered at manufacturer's prices—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to Spouting, Valleys and Conductors, all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys WHOLESALE OR RETAIL. I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SPENCER'S SIFTER! It recommends itself.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron, at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LIST now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not. FRANCIS W. HAY. Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

M. L. OATMAN, DEALER IN CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES CONSISTING OF Double Extra Family Flour, GRAIN, FEED, BACON, SALT, FISH, FRESH VEGETABLES, ALL KINDS OF FRUITS, *SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES*, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c. Also, a large stock of the Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco. STORE ON HIGH STREET, *Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel*, Ebensburg, Pa.

GEORGE W. YEAGER. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in HEATING AND COOK STOVES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE, And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING and all other work in his line. Virginia Street, near Caroline Street, ALTOONA, PA. The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect, complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public. STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!* MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c. The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the Loretto Marble Works, all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work. JAMES WILKINSON. Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

SECURE THE SHADOW ERE *THE SUBSTANCE FADES!* SPENCE'S NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY Is now in perfect order for executing Pictures in every style of the art. Photographs of life like accuracy, ranging from the smallest card picture to the largest size for framing, taken in any weather, and warranted to give satisfaction Particular attention paid to children's pictures Frames of all kinds for sale cheap. Frames of any kind not on hand will be ordered when desired Instructions in the art on liberal terms. ☞ Gallery on Julian street, 3 doors north of Town Hall. T. T. SPENCE. Ebensburg, Oct. 8, 1868. Photographer.

Romantic History of a Clock.

A highly romantic story of the discovery of an immense fortune is told by the San Francisco *Herald*:

In a quiet country town in New Hampshire, near the Maine line, stands an ancient mansion, whose appearance and surroundings indicate its occupation for many generations. Tall trees have grown up around it, and a wealth of tangled shrubbery and vines lends it an air of homelike quiet so common in New England rural scenes. The place is an old homestead of a family named Blasdell, who, for four generations, have called it their home. Within this dwelling and forming a prominent feature of its antique appointments, stands, like a grim sentry in his box, an old-fashioned eight-day clock. To a casual observer there is nothing remarkable in the appearance of this ancient time-piece, for it is ancient as the inscription across its face—"Nicholas Blasdell, maker, Glasgow, 1738"—plainly tells. Such clocks are not rare in the old settled communities at the East, but a peculiar value is attached to this particular clock. Not only had it been in the family for upwards of a century, but it was the hand-work of their remotest ancestor in America. Nicholas Blasdell, who made that clock in 1738, came to America with three brothers in 1740, and brought the clock with them. Nicholas had been a clock-maker in Glasgow, and had acquired a little property. But the brothers were young, enterprising and ambitious. Glasgow offered no inducement to active enterprise, and the news from the far-off land of America was well calculated to stimulate their youthful ardor. They determined to seek their fortunes in the colonies, and packing up their effects, including the new clock, they crossed the Atlantic and settled in New Hampshire. Three of the brothers died unmarried, but Nicholas took to himself a wife, and was blessed with a family. Before leaving Scotland he had acquired a piece of land near the city of Glasgow, but as it was of no great value at the time, he made no efforts to dispose of it. This property was frequently made the subject of conversation in his family; and, after his death, even down to the present generation, the story of his having left behind him a piece of land near Glasgow has been told about the family hearth with many curious speculations regarding it. But the children now living thought but little of the story. Sitting by the fire in the old homestead, with the old clock staring down upon them, never pausing in its ticking, they had heard their mother and grandmother tell about the land that still stood in the name of Nicholas Blasdell, near one of Britain's largest cities; but the thought of attempting to gain its possession never entered their heads. Their Yankee predilections were averse to rummaging over the musty path in search of fortune, when in a new country, rich with undeveloped wealth of every description; and so they dealt actively with the living present, and the story of the Glasgow property was nearly forgotten. In the meantime, the city of Glasgow had been spreading with wonderful strides. Its population had increased rapidly, its commercial interests expanded, immense manufactories had sprung up, and from the quiet seaport of 1740, it had become the second commercial city of Great Britain. Far beyond the former limits of the city stately piles had been erected, and the suburbs were now the centre of the city. Had Nicholas Blasdell been sleeping a Rip Van Winkle slumber, and upon awakening endeavored to find his lot, it would have puzzled him greatly. Yet there it was as he left it, still standing in his name, and reserved for the right heirs whenever they should claim it. Around its limits, and far beyond, the busy hum of trade would have greeted his ears; immense buildings would have met his eyes on every side, and he would have been lost in amazement at the wonderful changes that had taken place, and very likely would have been slow in appreciating that it was not all a dream. When the property became valuable, and was needed for building purposes, capitalists began to make inquiries concerning its ownership. The records showed its title, but the owner could not be found. Search was instituted and continued for years, until it was definitely ascertained that he had come to America. A lawyer, sharp and keen as a detective, was sent to the United States some years since, to endeavor to find the heirs of the estate.—Blasdells were plenty throughout the length and breadth of the land, and the task, as may be supposed, proved a difficult one.—The genealogy of each Blasdell whom he met had to be investigated, and perhaps after months of anxious search it would be ascertained that the family was not the one he sought. In the course of his inquiries, he learned of a married lady living in Illinois, whose maiden name was Blasdell, and he was not long in finding her. He made known the object of his search, and was rewarded by the intelligence that he had at last found a solution of his difficulty.

The lady immediately told the lawyer of the old clock which her grandfather had made and brought over from Scotland with him, and the family tradition concerning the property near Glasgow. The mystery was explained at last. The lawyer sped to the homestead in New Hampshire, and there, in its accustomed place, stood the old clock; its hands slowly revolving about the dial, and its huge pendulum swinging back and forth.

Through days of sorrow and of mirth,
Through days of death and days of birth,
Through every swift vicissitude
Of changeful time, unchanging it has stood;
And as if, like God, it all things saw,
It calmly repeats these words of awe,
Forever—Never!—Never—Forever!

The old clock had solved the knotty problem. Musty documents, that had remained untouched for years, were brought to light, the indentity of the family of Nicholas Blasdell was thoroughly established, and the heirs were made happy by receiving the information that their estate, comprised in the suburban lot of Nicholas Blasdell, was worth £3,500,000 or $17,000,000.

And now it may be asked why is this romantic story published as and item of San Francisco local news? The answer is this: One of our pioneer citizens, whose many friends will be pleased to hear of his good fortune, is one of the heirs of this vast estate. The family comprises the mother, two sisters and two brothers, one of the latter of whom is Mr. Samuel F. Blasdell, the delivery clerk at the California State Telegraph office on California street, who was made aware of his stroke of good fortune on Wednesday last.

A FUNNY LEGISLATURE.—The Legislature of Illinois, which recently, by way of a "joke," ceded Chicago to Indiana, has passed a bill vesting all political, civil and social power in the State in "the female portion of the population above the age of sixteen years." It is made unlawful for any male over twelve years old to be out after dark, unless protected by a woman qualified to vote. This, it is supposed, is another legislative joke.

THE POPULATION OF THE GLOBE.—One of the journals of the day contains a summary of the population of the world. For the information of our readers we reprint it here:

There are on the globe 1,288,000,000 of souls, of which

360,000,000 are of the Caucasian race,
552,000,000 of the Mongolian race,
190,000,000 are of the Ethiopian race,
176,000,000 are of the Malay race,
1,000,000,000 are of the Indo-American race.

There are 3,642 languages spoken, and 1,000 different religions.

The yearly morality of the globe is 333,333,333 persons. This is at the rate of 61,554 per day, 3,730 per hour, 60 per minute. So each pulsation of our heart marks the decease of some human creature.

The average of human life is 33 years.

One fourth of the population dies at or before the age of 7 years.

One-half at or before 17 years.

Among 10,000 persons one arrives at the age of 100 years, one in 500 attain the age of 90, one in 100 lives to the age of 60.

Married men live longer than single ones. In 1,000 persons 65 marry, and more marriages occur in June and December than in any other months of the year.

One-eighth of the whole population is military.

Professions exercise a great influence on longevity. In 1,000 individuals who arrive at the age of 70 years, 42 are priests, orators or public speakers; 40 are agriculturists, 33 are workman, 32 are soldiers or military employees, 29 are advocates or engineers, 27 professors, and 24 doctors. Those who devote their lives to the prolongation of others die the soonest.

There are 335,000,000 Christians.
There are 5,000,000 Israelites.
There are 50,000,000 Asiatic religions.
There are 160,000,000 Mohammedans.
There are 200,000,000 Pagans.
170,000,000 profess the Roman Catholic.
75,000,000 profess the Greek faith.
60,000,000 profess the Protestant.

A GOOD PRECEPT WELL TOLD.—The following ingenious arrangement of a sentence is taken from the Carolina *Sentinel*, April 4th, 1818. It may be read in over two thousand different ways without altering the original words, by beginning at the letter R, which will be found in the centre of the diamond:

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                e
              eve
            evive
          evilive
        evil&tlive
      evil&tnt&live
    evil&tnent&live
  evil&tnepent&live
evil&tnepeRepent&live
  evil&tnepent&live
    evil&tnepent&live
      evil&tnent&live
        evil&tnt&live
          evil&t&live
            evilive
              evive
                eve
                 e
```

A CLERGYMAN in Vermont, being apprehensive that the accumulated weight of the snow upon the roof of his barn might do some damage, resolved to shovel it off. He therefore ascended the roof, having first taken the precaution to fasten his waist to one end of a rope, the other end of which he gave to his wife. But fearing still for his safety, he said: "My dear, tie the end round your waist." No sooner had she done this, than off went the snow, minister and all, and up went the wife. Thus, on one side of the barn the astounded clergyman hung, while on the other side hung his wife, high and dry, dangling at the end of the rope. At that moment a gentleman luckily passed by, and delivered them from their perilous situation.

"ARE you fond of 'Hogg's Tales?'" asked a city lady of her country lover.

"Yes, I like them roasted, with salt on them," was the response.

"No; I mean have you read 'Hogg's Tales?'"

"No, our hogs are all white or black. I don't think there's a red one among them."

To "QUIT QUICK" the use of tobacco, get ten cents worth of Gentian root, chew it and swallow the saliva, meanwhile refraining never to use tobacco again, and in a week or two you will lose all taste for the filthy habit. Gentian is the principal ingredient of "Quit Quick."

WANAMAKER AND BROWN
Clothing
6th & Market Sts
OAK HALL
PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Samples sent by mail when written for.

NON-EXPLOSIVE!
THE NEW LIGHT.
PETROLEUM FLUID!!
Gives twice the light of Carbon Oil, and is safe under all circumstances.
CANNOT BE EXPLODED!
The undersigned are now manufacturing and have for sale their
NEW PETROLEUM FLUID
made by distillation without the aid of compounds, which is gradually taking the place of Carbon Oil wherever introduced.
AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN!
Send for Circular. Address
J. J. PALMER & CO.,
No. 6 Hand Street,
Jan. 21, 1869.-3m. PITTSBURGH.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
AND
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in

1823.

THEY CURED YOUR
FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,
and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burnings in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no Liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE *Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.*

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, restore the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines, and may be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best

Blood Purifiers

ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure, keep your Liver in order, keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.
Yours truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1866.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine. In case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.* Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates street.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Price of the Bitters, $1 00 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $5 00.
Price of the Tonic, $1 50 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $7 50.

The tonic is put up in quart bottles.

Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggist to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

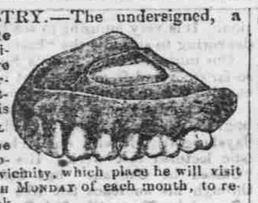
PRINCIPAL OFFICE,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.
CHAS. M. EVANS,
Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

☞ For Sale by R. J. LLOYD, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [oct.22.-1y.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST,

Office on Caroline street, between Virginia and Emma streets. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the office heretofore occupied by him, adjoining Huntley's Hardware Store. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *Summit, Pa.*—Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my23.tf.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly hand.

M. L. OATMAN,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
Is the sole owner of the Right to Manufacture and sell
THE UNEQUALLED
METROPOLITAN OIL!!

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

R. L JOHNSTON, J. B. SCANLAN.
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867. tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, upstairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug 27.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row. Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl3.

J. S. STRAYER, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on the corner of Market street and Locust alley, Second Ward dec.12.-1y

JOHN CROUSE,
WHOLESLE DEALER IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES
AND LIQUORS.
BEST BRANDS OF BRANDY, WHISKY, IRISH WHISKY, GIN, &c., &c.
The very best qualities of Liquors, Wines, &c., for Medical purposes. Prices LOW.
☞ Hotel and Saloon keepers will do well to give me a call at my store on Canal street, in building formerly occupied by T. G. Stewart & Co, Johnstown, Aug. 27, 1868. tf.

10.000 PRIME CIGARS just received at M. L. Oatman's, one oor east of "Freeman" office. Also, a large stock of the best brands of Chewing Tobacco. Cigars at wholesale prices.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

L. L. LANGSTROTH'S
PATENT MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE!
PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER YET introduced in this County or State. Any person buying a family right can have their Bees transferred from an old box to a new one. In every instance in which this has been done the result has been entirely satisfactory, and the first take of honey has invariably paid all expenses, and frequently exceeded them. Proof of the superior merits of this invention will be found in the testimony of every man who has given it a trial, and among the number are the gentlemen named below, and their experience should induce every one interested in Bees to

BUY A FAMILY RIGHT!

Henry C. Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, took 106 pounds of surplus honey from two hives, which he sold at 35 cents per pound.

Adam Deitrich, of Carroll township, took from two hives 100 pounds of surplus honey.

James Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, took 60 pounds of surplus honey from one hive.

Jacob Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, obtained 72 pounds of surplus honey from one hive, worth not less than $21, and the right cost him only $5.

Peter Campbell from one hive obtained 36 pounds of surplus honey at one time.

☞ Quite a number of similar statements, authenticated by some of the best citizens of Cambria county, could be obtained in proof of the superior merits of Langstroth's Patent Movable Comb Bee Hive.

Persons wishing to purchase family rights should call on or address
PETER CAMPBELL,
Nov. 5, 1866.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.
WM. P. PATTON,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest *STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE*
Tastes of all.
Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31. 1867.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

New Firm---New Goods.
THE undersigned, having given his son, J. E. Shields, an interest in his store, the business will hereafter be conducted under the firm name of P. H. Shields & Co., and as we are determined to sell Goods cheap for cash, or exchange for grain, lumber or produce, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a liberal patronage from a generous public.

Having determined to settle up my old books of thirty years standing, I now ask those indebted to me to come forward and make settlement on or before the 1st day of December, 1868. P. H. SHIELDS.
Loretto, Oct. 15, 1868.-tf.

W. F. ALTFATHER,
MANUFACTURER
And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,
PLUG AND FINE CUT
Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,
Snuff, Pipes, Snuff Boxes & Cigar Cases.
AT THE SIGN OF THE INDIAN,
MAIN STREET, - - - JOHNSTOWN.

G. EIS & REUTH,
Jh hstwn, Pa.,
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS
AND BOOK BINDERS
MANUFACTURERS OF BLANK BOOKS, PORTE-MONAIS, PAPER BOXES AND LOOKING GLASSES.

Looking Glass and Picture Frames always on hand, and made to order. A large and most complete assortment of Drawing Room and Miscellaneous Pictures, consisting of Chromos, Paintings in Oil, Steel Plate Engravings, Plain and Colored Lithographs, Oil Prints, Photographs and Wood Cuts.—This collection embraces a selection of large sized match pictures of Landscape and Domestic Scenes and Portraits, and 5,000 different varieties of Card Photographs of prominent men, comic and sentimental scenes and copies of subjects by celebrated artists. We have also a varied assortment of BIBLES, PRAYER, HYMN and SCHOOL BOOKS, HISTORIES, BIOGRAPHIES, NOVELS, &c. Religious Prints and Emblems in great variety, and the largest and most complete stock of STATIONERY ever brought to this county. 500 new and beautiful styles of WALL PAPER, including an assortment of Potter's celebrated English make, for which we are sole agents in this locality. These Wall Papers are handsomer in design, superior in finish, and 2½ inches wider than any other make.

The citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity are respectfully notified that we make BOOK BINDING and the manufacture of BLANK BOOKS a speciality. All work promptly executed at moderate rates.

☞ Store on corner of Clinton and Locust streets, immediately opposite Foster House. Johnstown, Oct. 24, 1867.-tf.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY
AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!
NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish *COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES*, of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore, we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞ The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.
Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

Johnstown and Ebensburg
MARBLE WORKS!

Having again taken charge of the branch Marble Works at Ebensburg, which he will operate in connection with his extensive establishment at Johnstown, the subscriber adopts this method of informing the citizens of Cambria county, that he keeps a constant supply of the best

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE,

which he is prepared at stated times in Ebensburg and at all times in Johnstown, to manufacture to order, either as MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE or BUREAU TOPS, in as workmanlike manner and at as low prices as like work can be put up in any of the cities. Having in my employ a full force of experienced and skillful workmen, I do not promise too much when I say that I can furnish any of the above articles on short notice, at the lowest prevailing prices, and in a style of finish which cannot be excelled by any other manufacturer in the State.

A large stock of GRINDSTONES on hand and for sale cheap.

☞ Prompt attention paid to orders from a distance and work put up wherever desired, or delivered at any point named.
JOHN PARKE
Johnstown, June 4, 1868. tf.

ANDREW MOSES,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,
HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING Goods.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.
Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Proprietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(*Conducted on the European Plan.*)
405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.
This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,
No. 429 Liberty Street.
OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.
The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

MERCHANTS' HOTEL.
J. & W. C. M'KIBBIN, Proprietors.
Fourth St., between Market and Arch,
May 9, 1867.-1y. PHILADELPHIA.

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town are at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see.

The Cambria Freeman
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.
At the following rates, payable within three months from date of subscribing:

One copy, one year,	$2 00
One copy, six months,	1 00
One copy, three months,	50

Those who fail to pay their subscriptions until after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of $2.50 per year, and those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of $3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a quarter, twenty-five, six months; and fifty numbers, one year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
1 square, 12 lines,	$ 2 50	$ 4 00	$ 6 00
2 squares, 24 lines,	5 00	8 00	12 00
3 squares, 36 lines,	7 00	10 00	15 00
Quarter column,	9 50	14 00	25 00
Third column,	11 00	16 00	28 00
Half column,	14 00	25 00	35 00
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Cannot be surpassed or equaled by any other Wringer for durability. Till the expiration of the patent for the "COG WHEEL REGULATOR," or "STOP-GEAR," no other *Wringer is licensed under this Patent.* It being universally conceded that Cogs are necessary to prevent the Rolls from being broken or torn loose, many attempts have been made to get a Cog-Wheel arrangement which shall equal the UNIVERSAL, and yet avoid the "Stop-Gear," but *without success.* For sale by GEO. HUNTLEY.
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Feb. 28, 1